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[ONE PENNY.]



SCENE OF THE CATASTROPHE TO THE IRISH MAIL.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

LORD and Lady Napier of Magdala visited the Prime Minister and Mrs. Disraeli, at their seat at Hughenden Manor.

A TELEGRAM from Lucerne announces that her Majesty has gone to the Furka, and intends to stay there some days.

THE *Court Journal* says, that during the Queen's absence from the Castle it is customary to employ a large number of work-people on the necessary repairs of the private and servants' apartments, but at the same time scarcely more than from twenty to thirty mechanics are engaged, including carpenters, painters, glaziers, masons, &c.

THE Prince of Wales is expected to be the guest of Sir Watkin W. Wynne, at Wynnistay, to redeem a promise made while his royal highness was in Ireland. He was expected to arrive at Wynnistay on Saturday last, to be present at the review of the Denbighshire volunteers, but Sir Watkin apologised for the absence of his royal highness, and stated that he would pay a visit to Wynnistay in the Principality in the course of a month.

We are happy to be able to state on authority that no despatch whatever has been received at the Foreign-office in relation to the alleged intention to assassinate the Queen at Lucerne, or the arrest of any person suspected of any design against her Majesty. We have reason to believe that at the Home-office also there is the same negative testimony to the baselessness of this disquieting rumour. However, it will be seen by reference to another column, that an arrest in connection with the Queen's tour has been made.

THE BOND-STREET MYSTERY.

DECENT people will be glad that the great Rachel case is over at last, and that neither Mrs. Borradale's waning beauty and her efforts to restore it, nor her egregious weakness and folly, nor her blind faith in her own attractions, nor the clumsy wiles to which she gradually yielded up money, position, and repute, are likely to trouble them again. Whatever opinion may be formed of Madame Rachel—and the critic would be charitable indeed who absolved her of ill-doing—it is clear that Mrs. Borradale has no claim upon public sympathy. The Recorder remarked, with equal justice and acumen, in the course of his summing up, that both women have been on their trial, and it is certain that neither goes out of court untainted. Mrs. Borradale's position has been a painful one, and Madame Rachel's arts have been exposed, not for the first time. But the general feeling will be one of gladness that the case is finished. We were all becoming tired of this squabble between a charlatan and her willing dupe.

The trial, on the charge of having obtained a large sum of money from Mrs. Borradale, under false pretences, was commenced on Thursday, at the Central Criminal Court. The evidence in chief and the cross-examination of the prosecutrix occupied the whole of the day, and at six o'clock the court adjourned. On the following day Lord Ranelagh went into the witness-box. He said:—

My name is Thomas Heron Jones. I am known as Viscount Ranelagh. I have been at Madame Rachel's shop, but I certainly never promised marriage to Mrs. Borradale. I never borrowed money of her.

Serjeant Ballantine—Did you ever ask her for money?

Lord Ranelagh—Certainly not.

Serjeant Ballantine—Did you ever send her a letter with a coronet on the paper?

Lord Ranelagh—Certainly not. I do not use paper with a coronet on it.

Cross-examination.—I am very glad to explain why I went to Madame Rachel's. I merely went from curiosity to see a person who had obtained a large sum of money from a lady some time before, and which was the subject of an action. I certainly did not go there to be enamelled. (Laughter.) I afterwards purchased some small articles of china.

Mr. Digby Seymour—Did you ever hand her your card?

Lord Ranelagh—Certainly not. I did see her once in the shop, but I had no communication whatever with her, and I certainly did not give her any card.

Mr. Digby Seymour—Did you receive any letters from her?

Lord Ranelagh—Mrs. Borradale made a claim upon me in November, 1867, and I immediately communicated with my solicitor. I had never received any letter previously from Mrs. Borradale. I received several letters afterwards, and I produce all that I have.

Re-examined.—I am quite sure I never handed a card to Mrs. Borradale. I have never seen Madame Rachel or her daughter, or any one connected with her, at any other place but her own shop. I say this emphatically.

After very lengthy evidence, the jury retired at six o'clock to deliberate upon their verdict. They continued in deliberation for three hours, when they sent in a written message to the Recorder, who directed them to be informed in reply that he could not accept any verdict but an unanimous one.

At ten o'clock the jury came again into court and put some questions upon the evidence to the Recorder, after which they again retired to consider their verdict.

They again came into court at ten minutes past eleven, and stated that they had not agreed upon the verdict, and were not likely to do so.

The Recorder said he thought that under the circumstances he should be justified in discharging them.

It is by no means certain that the public have heard the last of Madame Rachel's case. As a consequence of the disagreement of the jury, the trial stands adjourned until the next sessions. The Recorder has reduced the amount of bail one-half, and meanwhile Madame Rachel remains in duress. Lord Ranelagh has paid dearly for his dealings with Madame Rachel, and though we formally acquit his lordship of having been made "beautiful for ever," it is less easy to account for his having been made a cat's paw. But the whole proceedings are shrouded in what we may call twopenny mystery. The one thing certain is, that Mrs. Borradale has paid enormous sums to Madame Rachel. Whether these were for potions and pigments only, or whether matrimonial connivances were included in the bargain, was practically what the jury had to consider. The propriety or impropriety of assuming to make middle-aged woman young, and to charge heavily by the assumption, did not come before them. After four hours' deliberation they have been unable to agree upon a verdict. The prosecution has failed, but the trial, we may hope, has exhausted the subject.

THE GOLD FIELDS.—The *Overland China Mail* announces that the reports of gold fields having been discovered at Chiffo are confirmed, and that lead, silver, and coal have also been found in large quantities. The gold fields had attracted a great number of Chinese—many as 10,000, according to one report.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—The overseers of the borough of Southwark have consented to put the names of the women householders of their borough on the register of voters. The overseers of Rillingdon, in West Middlesex, have done the same.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE Stock Exchange was closed on Saturday for repairs, and consequently no business was done.

DR. BARRY, the new principal of King's College, will enter upon his duties in September.

In reply to an inquiry from the Mayor of Birmingham, in reference to the date of the general election, the Secretary of State has expressed his opinion that in all probability the writs will be issued early in November.

AMONG the recent Acts was one as to the keeping and storage of petroleum. After February it is not to be kept within 50 yards of a dwelling, or to be sold for illumination. The inspectors of weights and measures are empowered to test petroleum.

ALEXANDER ROBINSON, a merchant formerly carrying on business at Great St. Helena, in the City, was on Saturday convicted at the Central Criminal Court of having defrauded his creditors by concealing his property. He was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment with hard labour.

FROM Yokohama we learn that a ship had arrived there from Australia with about eighteen passengers on board, who had left employment in the colony in order to seek a fortune in Japan. The local papers strongly urge other colonists, however dull times may be with them, not to take a similar step.

A SON of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone will, the *John Bull* bears, be a candidate for holy orders at the Christmas ordination of the Bishop of Winchester, and will be ordained to the curacy of St. Mary the Less, Lambeth, of which the Rev. R. Gregory is the incumbent.

ON Monday morning a serious explosion from fire-damp took place on board the Cape mail steamer Briton, at Southampton. The gas had been generated amongst some patent fuel in the after hatchway. Much damage was done to the vessel, but fortunately no lives were lost, and only two men were but slightly injured.

At a meeting at Carlisle on Saturday of the subscribers to the Cumberland memorial of the late Earl of Carlisle, it was resolved that Mr. Foley, R.A., be engaged as sculptor, and that the statue should be placed on the Mount at Brampton. There is a sum of £700 available for the purpose.

SERJEANT EDWARD GOULBURN, one of the commissioners of the London Court of Bankruptcy, died on Monday morning, in the 82nd year of his age. Mr. Goulburn, who was called to the bar in 1815, had filled the office of Commissioner in Bankruptcy for twenty-six years.

LIEUTENANT F. H. GOULD has been committed to take his trial at the August criminal sessions in Calcutta on three distinct counts of forging, and three counts of uttering a forged document, with intent to cheat the Delhi and London Bank. He was remanded to the Calcutta gaol. Permission to remain in the police lock-up was denied. His defence has been reserved.

The brutal assaults of a woman named Wigmore, in Hunter-street, upon her dying husband, were inquired into on Saturday. The coroner, in summing up, said that, after hearing the medical evidence, a verdict of manslaughter could not be returned, as the violence of the wife was not the actual cause of death, but the woman could be prosecuted afterwards. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from consumption, accelerated by brutal treatment."

ANOTHER addition has been made to the many melancholy deaths from drowning which have been reported during the present season. Two sisters, aged fourteen and thirteen respectively, were bathing in the Severn at Beachley, when they were carried away by the receding tide, and drowned. A young lady of nineteen, in whose charge the two young girls were, endeavoured to save them, but she too was carried out to sea, and her body has not been recovered.

A SHOCKING tragedy took place on Saturday afternoon in Plymouth market. A butcher who kept a stall had been drinking all the day, and on going to the till for more money for that purpose, his wife, it is said, stabbed him to the heart. She, on the contrary, says that although in the quarrel she threatened to stab him, he caught up the knife in the excitement of passion, and stabbed himself. His death was instantaneous, and the woman is in custody on suspicion.

THE executive committee of the Financial Reform Union, having forwarded to Mr. Gladstone a copy of a resolution passed at their weekly meeting on Tuesday last, have received the following reply:—"Pemberton, N.W., August 19, 1868. Sir,—I am gratified to find that my late reference to the increment of our national expenditure has attracted the notice of your association, and I am sure it is highly desirable that the attention of the constituencies should at this juncture be effectually drawn to the subject.—I remain, sir, your faithful servant, W. E. GLADSTONE, J. Noble, Esq."

LOCKED DOORS OF RAILWAY CARRIAGES.—In the letter from the Secretary of the London and North Western Railway Company, published in the papers, that gentleman says, "Death it is, believed, was instantaneous, as no attempts to escape were noticed, although the carriage doors were, as usual, unlocked on one side; but he does not say whether that side was uppermost or undermost. Probably he knows nothing about it. But it is a horrible reflection that a crippled passenger may have had his only chance of escape cut off by the train being thrown on its unhooked side. It is regretted that by a swing door at the end, it is possible that one or more of the wretched three-and-twenty might have managed to crawl out. It is to be hoped that under pressure of a sense of insecurity of locked doors in such a trifling contingency, the madness and inhumanity of the present system will come to an end."

ON Thursday week as Mr. Henshaw, of Queen's Head-lane, Bedford, was walking up the Cemetery-road he saw an object shining in the hedge, which he took to be a glow-worm. Thinking it would please his children he secured the glittering prize, wrapping it in his handkerchief, which he placed in his hat. On arriving at his house, Mr. Henshaw proceeded to expose the object to his family, but when he had uncovered it he found the handkerchief was on fire. The supposed glow-worm then ascended to the ceiling of the shop, spreading itself out in flames, which ignited an American cloth which was on the counter, and filled the shop with smoke. Attempts were made to extinguish the flames, but not before Mr. Henshaw's hands and clothing were severely burnt. On making the matter known to Mr. Ekin, chemist, he gave it as his opinion that the combustible matter was phosphorus. How it came in the hedge, and for what object it was placed there remains a mystery.

BEERHOUSE ACT.—The Beerhouse Regulation Act provides that places licensed for the sale of beer within the metropolitan boroughs may be kept open until midnight. Last year Chelsea was created a borough, but as the list of towns to which the twelve o'clock regulation applied were specified in the Beerhouse Act, and as Chelsea had then no existence as a parliamentary borough in the metropolis, Mr. Selig has decided that all places for the sale of beer within its limits must be closed at eleven. He should be drawn to this inconsistency.

PROPOSED TESTIMONIAL TO MR. BEALES.—We learn that it is proposed to present a testimonial to Mr. Edmund Beales, and that a committee has actually been formed with that object. However valuable it may be, the testimonial will certainly not deserve to be considered as a reward or even as a compensation. In a pecuniary sense, Mr. Beales has probably lost more by agitation than the subscribers of the public will ever restore to him.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

A BOY 13 years of age has just committed suicide by hanging himself at Deurne, in Belgium, because his father and mother had punished him for some trifling fault.

A TELEGRAPHIC despatch from Odessa to the *Invalides Russes* announces that the Elizabetgrad Oliviopol Railway was inaugurated on the 14th inst.

THE *Caristes Scientifiques de l'annee 1867* says that in 1840 a Parisian drank on an average eight quarts of brandy a year, and that he now drinks thirty.

A GREAT fire has occurred at St. Petersburg, by which upwards of 100,000 bales of flax and 60,000 of hemp have been burnt, the loss being estimated at 314 millions of roubles.

A TELEGRAM from Berlin states that Count Bismark, while out riding on Sunday last was thrown from his horse, and that although he sustained no external injuries, he is suffering considerably from pain from the fall.

THE *Gazette du Midi* states that at Marseilles, during the review on the occasion of the Emperor's fête, the populace raised cries of "Liberty for ever!" "The press for ever!" "Down with war!"

THE heat has been intense at Madrid this summer, and on Saturday last the thermometer stood in the shade at 102 degrees. The Ebro is described as almost dried up, and the small thread of water in it is so infected with earthy matters as to make it unfit for use.

A SHORT time ago a French officer was arrested at Hersfeld, in Hesse Cassel, for making sketches which it was conceived were for military purposes. A Berlin correspondent mentions that two other French officers similarly engaged have since been arrested in the same part of Germany.

EVERY year 20,000 children born in Paris are sent into the banlieue and the departments to be nursed. It is shown by statistics that of these only 5,000 return. Out of 100 children reared by the parents, 17 die in the first year, whilst the mortality amongst children handed over to the care of nurses is from 34 to 90, according to the department.

A COMMUNICATION from Brussels in the *Courrier de l'Escaut*, says:—"The news which reaches me from the camp at Beverloo is not very favourable to our improved military armament. The new muskets are certainly loaded at the breech, which is all very well, but some of them also discharge themselves at the same place, which is not precisely advantageous for the soldier, who thus receives the projectile which he wished to be sent to the enemy."

AN inhabitant of Berlin lately, during the great heat, experimented on the hatching of hens' eggs in sand. On the 22nd of July he placed six in a cigar box filled with that material, and exposed the case to the sun on that and the following days. The first chick broke the shell on the 9th of August, the second on the 10th, the third and fourth on the 11th, and the other two on the following day. They are all going on well, being fed on boiled eggs cut up small and mixed with millet. The average period of hatching chickens is twenty-one days; in the present case the first was produced in nineteen.

AFTER a long drought rain has become general all over France, and especially in the south. "In the neighbourhood of Lyons," says the *Saint Public*, "the wet, which has come on at last, continues at intervals to the great satisfaction of the farmers, who were complaining of the great heat and dry weather. The vines were losing their leaves on some hill sides, and the grapes were being burnt up by the sun. The present change will not repair the harm that has been done, but it will prevent a further extension. The moisture is softening the skins of the fruit, and is favouring their ripening, which is already advanced."

A TERRIFIC storm, accompanied by hail and torrents of rain, broke over Champagne a few nights back. At Evry more than fifty chimneys were blown down, and a tannery totally destroyed. At Saint-Phal several cottages were set on fire by the lightning, and the same at Vauchassais and Laines-aux-Bois. At Saint-Thibault three dwellings were burned to the ground. At Cormot a stable was lifted from the ground by the wind and destroyed, five horses and six cows being killed, and a farm-labourer buried under the ruins and killed. At the chateau of Saint-Aventin about 3,000 trees were uprooted, and 1,000 at Clercy. In all directions the harvest has suffered severely.

THE Paris correspondent of the *Indépendance* writes:—"Notwithstanding the arrest of some French officers of inspection in the Prussian territory, letters from Prussia state that there are still several in the different provinces. This is surely but a legitimate reprisal for the numerous analogous cases in which Prussian officers have been found and even arrested near French frontiers and in the French territory. Since the arrest of a French officer in Prussia, greater precautions have been taken here. The most stringent orders have been issued from the ministry of war not to admit any person into the offices who is not officially connected with the department. I have been assured that even a French colonel, who endeavoured to obtain forcible admission has been arrested and reported upon. These facts prove the distrust which exists between the powers, and as long as it continues it must prove prejudicial to business and prosperity."

SCRAPS FROM NEW YORK.

A SHORT time since, an Illinois farmer discovered an elegant robber den on his premises, the entrance to which was through a trap-door, and which was fitted up with elegant stolen furniture, and contained a variety of valuable plunder. There was "nobody at home" at the den, and the authorities took possession of its contents.

A LITTLE girl living in Durham, Me., swallowed a small acorn last winter, since which time she has been troubled with a bad cough, and it was thought she was becoming consumptive. But recently she coughed up the acorn, which had begun to sprout, and since then her cough has left her.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—A Pittsburgh innkeeper was opening a bottle of mineral water, the cork flew out, hit him above the eye, and covered an artery, which came near causing his death before the flow of blood could be stopped.

A NICE PLACE TO LIVE.—Thirty-two thousand six hundred and ninety-six scorpions were killed in the municipality of Durango, in Mexico, during the month of May last, the government paying one per cent. a piece for them.

A MAN who had just been discharged from the Ohio Lunatic Asylum, attended the Logan county court, and getting excited, stabbed the man to death and dangerously wounded another.

FASHIONABLE CADS.—Can nothing be said or done to make the fashionable victims of Folkestone ashamed of their present chief diversion? They gather daily in hundreds on the pier awaiting the arrival of the steamer from Boulogne, for the express purpose of indulging in loud laughter and unseemly jests at the expense of the suffering passengers. On Monday, as the passengers stepped ashore from a storm, they were greeted by the well-dressed crowd with shouts of uproarious merriment, taken in very good part by those passengers who had previously experienced the ill-effects of the salute, but which excited looks of unmanly management and indignation from foreigners. The best remedy would perhaps be quick-kicking.

A SHARK ON THE EAST COAST.—A chase after a shark occurred in the river at Southwold a few days ago. The sea monster was at last wounded by a bullet, and afterwards captured near the ferry. It measured 6 ft. 10 in., and possessed a double row of teeth. It is reported that another has been seen in the river.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE QUEEN'S—Mr. Byron's four-act play, "The Lancers," is running a prosperous career, which at this season of the year is somewhat remarkable, or rather it would be remarkable if it were not for the strong attractions which the piece offers. In fact, we do not remember a melodrama, even in the present days of the "little Adelphi," which presented so strong a combination of thrilling "situations." It may be very true that a good many of the incidents of the piece are not of a nature likely to occur in everyday life; but the melodrama has its own laws of probability. Assume these, just as at the opera you assume the existence of races who converse in recitative, and whose passions never betray themselves but in song, and every step in the plot of "The Lancashire Lass" seems to be the most natural thing in the world. Another very strong point is the admirable manner in which the play is performed. Every character, down to Mr. Robb's gossiping clerk, is really acted; and the leading parts are played with life-like fidelity. If one were critical, one might perhaps be disposed to suggest that a little more vivacity in Mr. Danville's earlier scenes would be desirable, and that Mr. L. Brough does not seem quite to have mastered the laws which regulate the use of the *à l'anglais* in the Cockney dialect, and which forbid its appearance anywhere save in accented, or at least in emphatic syllables. But on the whole, nothing could be better. Mrs. Nelly Moore is, as Spotty would observe, "the very model" of a domestic heroine; and she is well supported by Mr. Wynham, who sustains the character of her faithful lover. Mr. Brough and Mr. S. Emery, as so illustrate, with great success, low life in its virtuous and slightly sentimental, as well as in its rascally and slightly comic, phases. The scenery is remarkably effective. The steamers which come across the stage, apropos of nothing particular, but which let off real steam, is rather a Cummiesian touch; though it somehow seems to come home to the "business and business" of the London paygoer, who, if he has not seen the old pier at Egremond, is tolerably familiar with what have been termed "Thames' buses." This whole scene, it may be observed, is extremely beautiful. A long run may be predicted for the piece, and, when London fills again, it will probably turn out to be as great a hit as the "Colleen Bawn."

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—A scene of a very unusual kind for a London theatre, and most of all a West-end theatre, occurred at the St. James's on Saturday night. The special attraction during the week was a performer plumed as "The Great Mexican Tragedian." He proved the reverse of a successful speculation. On Saturday night he was cordially hissed during the earlier acts of Richard III., and on the dropping of the curtain on the second act the manager came forward, announced that the performance would not proceed, and entered into explanations that led to the inference that insufficient capital was the cause. The uproar was intense, and the "gods" with a shout proceeded to take out their revenge in tearing up the gallery seats. This destruction was, however, prevented by the intervention of some of the employés, and after an hour's indescribable confusion the house was cleared at 10 o'clock. It was stated that the actors and actresses brought about the dénouement by striking, in consequence of the nonpayment of their salaries.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL, CROYDON.—There will be open to-day, at Croydon, one of the handsomest, most compact, and comfortable theatres of which the provinces can boast. Built after the style of the elegant Amphitheatre in Holborn, it is light, neat, and commodious, and by an admirable arrangement will afford every facility for any kind of entertainment—dramatic, hippodramatic, or operatic, the stage being so arranged that it can be used for either purpose as opportunity and circumstances may require. For the opening season, the proprietor, Mr. Solomon, has made arrangements with Messrs. McCollum and Charman, of the Royal Amphitheatre and Circus, London, through whom has been secured a company of artists selected from all the principal English, Continental, and American Circues, each one having some distinctive specialty new to English audiences.

METROPOLITAN MUSIC HALL.—The proprietor of this music hall, knowing he has a good entertainment, devotes his time to the comfort and orderliness of his house. The Metropolitan is the greatest establishment of its kind in London. The ballet at this hall is admirably well-dressed, pleasant, and never erring on the wrong side of the best respectability. The orchestra is really good, while the piano accompaniment, Mr. W. H. Handley, jun., is more than equal to his work. Vocalists must find frequent cause to be grateful for his ability in aiding their efforts. The victorious Vance has produced here a new song, which promises to eclipse all he has hitherto accomplished.

PROFESSOR RISLEY'S IMPERIAL JAPANESE TROUPE.—This clever troupe, whose successful debut in Madrid we recorded some weeks since, will shortly return to this country. Meantime they are exhibiting quite a future in Spain. *La Espana*, one of the leading Madrid papers, is quite enthusiastic over their feats, and declares that European acrobats are nowhere in the race when matched against the Japanese.

The Spanish stage has sustained a great loss by the death of its famous actor, M. Julian Romea, at the watering-place of Loeches. M. Gonzalez Bravo, his brother-in-law, on learning the intelligence took leave of the Queen at St. Sebastian, and immediately returned to Madrid to be ready to attend the funeral.

AMERICAN THEATRICALS.

MR. MANAGER GRAU has made a very laudable and successful effort in the alterations of the Fourteenth-street Theatre. It was a very skillfully constructed man-woman-and-child trap; it is now, after an expenditure of over 20,000 dollars, one of the safest and neatest theatres in the metropolis. He is now getting together an open Bude company for the coming winter season.—Mr. Pike (p. 10, left), who has recently made over a quarter of a million of dollars by the purchase of warehouse whistles, is also endeavouring to form an opera Bouffe troupe with M. H. Schneider, the great Parisian and London sensation, at its head.—Mr. Wood's comic burlesque company left England on the 15th of this month.—Batem is already in the field with the delicious *Ima*, *Tostea* and *Lambold*.—The Worrell sisters will resume Offenbach's burlesques in English, as soon as they resume their Fall season; and the Olympia is also to be given over to burlesque as a specialty.

Mrs. LOITA has had made to her measure, by Falconer, the London author, a new drama called the "Fire Fly," in which she will appear at Wallack's Theatre. We see by the advertisements that she is to beat a solo on the small drum! Of course this is a very fine feat—we may say lady-like feat—will be received with a presentment of applause. If she could be induced to throw a few flourishes, turn a back somersault, play a solo on the trombone, or drink a glass of egg-nog standing on her head, her success would be pronounced and the character of a first-class theatre correspondingly elevated.

An actor recently said to a well-known dramatic critic: "I have purchased a very fine drama."
"Indeed!" said the critic.
"And I intend to produce it at one of the Broadway Theatres."
"Don't do it," said the critic, in evident alarm. "You will fail; while with a bad play success is certain, if it has an impossible plot for its foundation!" and Mr. Critic was more than two-thirds right.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE INTERNATIONAL RACE FROM DIEPPE TO RYDE AND BACK.

ON Sunday night intelligence was received at Ryde of the conclusion of the great international race between the yachts of England and France, which commenced at Dieppe at one o'clock on Thursday afternoon. The following was the time taken of the first two vessels, nothing having been seen of the others:—Albertine, 1h. 18m.; Croissy, 3h. 19m. The vessel having rounded the French steamer then proceeded back again to the eastward, which they did with a rattling breeze. In the course of Friday night they must have felt the full force of the south-west gale, which set in and drove them before it like lightning, as was evident from the time of their arrival. On coming to Ryde the leading schooner occupied upwards of 24 hours, but on the return the same vessel covered the distance in less than half that time. The following was the time of arrival of the first two vessels. Albertine, 1h. 11m.; Croissy, 4h. 56m. The *Mystere* and *Lynx* had not arrived. It will thus be seen that the Albertine, formerly belonging to Lord Londesborough, but now owned by Captain Phibbs, was the first prize, and entirely running away from the best French vessel sent to sail against her. The Croissy takes the second prize, and as that is given by an Englishman, of course, in the eyes of a French owner, it will possess an additional value.

SWIMMING AT TEDDINGTON.

ON Monday evening the annual 500 yards race, open to the members of the Hax Club, was brought off at the first rack above the big lock at Teddington. In spite of a keen wind blowing up the river, there was a very large entry of competitors, and of those who had requested their names to be booked ten started in the race. The water was so chilly that six were taken up before the course had been completed. Mr. Gye, the club's hon. secretary, was the starter, and Mr. F. Macklin acted as judge and timekeeper. At 7.30 the competitors were dispatched from a barge, the following being the result:—R. Pinching, 1; A. F. Trenery, 2; C. Bethell, 3; J. G. Walker, 4. Fisher entered the water on the word being given slightly the quickest, and over the first 50 yards Pinching, Luke, Trenery, Bethell, and Walker were swimming a dead heat. At 100 yards Fisher was in front, closely pursued by Trenery and Walker, while Bethell was some distance in the rear. At half the distance the cold was too much for Fisher, as for three others, any Pinching and Trenery were racing each other down very gamel four yards in front of Walker, and ten yards before Bethell. Trenery then gained the lead, which he continued to maintain up to within 100 yards from home, when Pinching put on a fine spurt, and came in the winner by four yards; Trenery was a fair second, 25 yards before Bethell; and Walker brought up the rear some 30 yards behind. The official time of the winner was 9min. 20secs. The moral of the race seems to be that it would be well if our London swimming clubs during the conclusion of the season adjourned their competitions to the artificially heated waters of our baths.

THE SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—The five-mile championship of the Thames was swum for on Saturday morning, the competitors being W. Goodwin, who "hails" from Barclay's Brewery, and Charles Whyte, the swimming master at the Camden-town Baths. This was the second trial between these two men, and it would be difficult to find their equals. They swam last year for the five-mile championship, when Goodwin won, his antagonist relinquishing the contest above Lambeth-bridge. A very even start was effected. Whyte at once took the lead, increased it to Lambeth-bridge, where he was a good hundred yards ahead, and, being admirably steered, lost but little way throughout the distance, the friends of the brewer being as silent at the last part of the race as they were vociferous at the start. The winner did the distance in 1h. 3min. 38sec., and fully justified the confidence of his friends, for a better match never took place, as far as either the winner or the loser was concerned.

THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.—The International Yacht Race took place on Tuesday. Off Ventnor the jibboom of the American yacht was carried away, and with this her chance of winning disappeared. The start was made at 10 o'clock, and after a race of more than eight hours the Cambria came in first at 6.17, the Aline came second, about two minutes afterwards, the Quair was third, three minutes later, and the Condor took the fourth place in less than another minute and a half. The close nature of the contest is seen from the fact, that the time which elapsed between the arrival of the first and the last yacht was less than seven minutes. The American was many miles astern when the others came in.

CUB-HUNTING.—The Yorkshire cub-hunting has commenced this early, all the crops being off the land. There is a remarkably good show of foxes in the hunt, and there is every prospect of first-rate sport this season. Excellent sport is looked for on the 1st of September, the partridge being strong and numerous, a me coveys having fourteen to eighteen young birds. Owing to the badness of the turnip crop, and the closely-reaped corn fields, there is little or no cover this year, and the birds can be seen a full field's length off. A very plentiful supply may be expected on. Pheasant prospects are very good.

HALF A TOWN DESTROYED BY FIRE.—A letter from Prerau, chief town of the district of that name in Moravia, states that half the place has been reduced to ashes:—"A fire broke out," it says, "on Friday morning in the suburb, and spread rapidly under the influence of a high wind, so that the entire of a long line of the street which opens on the square was in a few minutes in flames; the finest buildings, as well as the two towers of the church, fell with great noise. The handsome quarter of Prerau, which was really an ornament to the town—namely, the High street, presented at 2 o'clock no more than a heap of ruins. The firemen did not arrive from Olmutz until about 4 o'clock. About 150 houses were destroyed. The origin of the disaster is not known."

CONSPIRACY TO ASSASSINATE M. DEAK.—The *Wanderer* of Vienna states that a conspiracy to murder M. Deak has been discovered at Pesth. The person who was to commit the deed has been arrested and confined in the Hotel de Ville. A list of the conspirators was found upon him, the plan of execution, and a revolver. There does not appear to be much, however, in the reported conspiracy, the oldest of the conspirators being only 15 years of age. M. Deak himself, when he heard of it, laughingly said, "If it were true, I suppose I should have to buy of my tailor a safety shirt, and inside waistcoat à la Bismarck."

A GREAT FLIGHT OF PETRELS.—During the week, for three or four nights, the sky from dusk until midnight was crowded with enormous numbers of these sea fowl, which are known by the names of "Mother Carey's chickens," and the "stormy petrels." Going up High-street, their sharp, peculiar whistle could be distinctly heard, and also the flapping of their many wings. People in all parts of the town heard them, and we believe that they covered an extent of four or five miles in the air.

NO MORE PILLS OR ANY OTHER MEDICINE.—Health by Du Barry's delicious Revalent Arabia Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure N. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb. 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. [ADVT.]

THE GARDEN.

PLANT HOUSES.

LIGHT is now becoming daily more and more important, and requiring constant attention; though about mid-day, when the sun shines the brightest, a little screening may be needed, be particularly not to permit this later to remain as a fixture after this date. Even in the case of a natural shading, afforded by means of creepers trained across the rafters, it will be necessary to thin them out a little, in order that more light may be afforded duly to comfort the fibres of all plants preparatory to the return of winter. The next essential will be to protect all tender plants which are out-of-doors from too heavy rains, which tend to unduly soften the whole system, and to force the tissues into a state the reverse of well ripened or hardened, and ill-fitted to withstand the hardships of a winter, with its damps and periods ill-suited for the proper elaboration of sap. Lantanas will now be flowering freely, and a very gay and interesting class of plants for in-door pot culture they are. Where they happen to be in small pots, a little weak manure water—settled down until clear—will be a great aid to them. Do not allow liliun auratum to remain out-of-doors in an unprotected situation when now the much appreciated and greatly needed rains of autumn have set in.

FORCING HOUSES.

Late viceries must now, as the weather proves favourable, have a plentiful supply of air at or about the period of the fruit colouring; and should any symptoms of bad ripening exhibit themselves, be careful not to hurry them unduly, as an assistance, for to do so will be the very reverse of what is intended. Continue the directions already given for the preservation of grapes which are ripe, and are required to hang on the vines a while longer, giving a new supply of air at all times when the outer atmosphere will admit of it, and adding a little artificial warmth upon cold, dull, heavy nights, and at times when the atmosphere is highly saturated with vapour. Vines in general should now have all strong growths and other laterals shortened, as any growth which they may make after this time will at best be but ill-matured. Be careful, however, not to do this to such an extent as to force dormant buds again into activity. As regards pines, let all sorts of artificial shading be dispensed with forthwith. Give a good supply of air as early as possible in the morning, and do not fail to shut up batteries in the afternoon, especially in so far as dung or other pits heated by fermenting materials are concerned. Allow the temperature to range up as high as 88° at such a time, with a bottom heat of not less than 78°, or higher than about 82°. Set about making necessary preparations for the winter arrangement of a lilies. I have always found it better to have three better compartments at the least in dealing with them, i. e., one for the younger stock, a second for those which are needed in fruit next spring, and others for the fruiting stock, &c. Let figs as they ripen have slight assistance by means of a little fire heat, if dull, cold weather set in, keeping the air strictly dry at this season during such a period. Very little syringing, or, indeed, root moisture, will be needed further this autumn. Late Melons must have the requisite attention in regard to stopping and thinning-out of the vines and leaves. Give an additional amount of attention to linings placed around any of them as a means of additional warmth, slightly renovating them and moistening the older material.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

It will be necessary now to sow hardy annuals upon stiff, cold ground, and not over genial situations. In warmer places this had better be delayed for a week or so longer. Many prefer sowing them in the necessary quantities in a reserved piece of ground, planting them out at a later period in those positions in which it is intended they should flower. To this there are certain objections. When such things are transplanted late in autumn, they seldom have any opportunity of making good, deep, substantial underground roots, and they are therefore far more likely to receive injury from frost than others possessing good tap roots. I advise sowing them at all times, therefore, if possible where they are to flower. Nevertheless, I would remind growers that the very process of transplanting tends materially to harden the fibres of all plants, and especially tender ones, to which my remarks apply. Transplant wallflowers, Sweet Williams, and all similar plants, where they are becoming too thick. This will be the more useful in instances when it is intended again to plant them into other "beds" later in the autumn. Finally, transplant seedling carnations and the like some six or eight inches apart, in beds where it is intended that they should bloom. Those pinks which have flowered in the same position two or more summers had better now be removed, to make room for younger stock. They seldom do well when left for a longer period. Make other sowings of ten-week stocks and mignonette for blooming in pots later in the ensuing spring than those already sown, and which should now be up and be fair-sized, after having been thinned out to some seven or nine plants in a pot. Go on with the necessary propagating of all "bedding stuff," as opportunity offers and cuttings are to be found for the purpose. I apprehend that we shall have to "lift" a good many of the old stock this season, so scanty is the supply of cuttings likely to be.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Shake decaying leaves off, and pick over "bush fruit" generally, where any yet remains, and so deter by all means possible the injury likely to accrue from damp, &c. Remove now all superfluous old wood from raspberry plantations, and if need be, thin out a little more the young shoots of the current season's growth in instances where they are too thick. Where neatness, &c., is studied, these might be tied up at once to the necessary stakes or other kinds of supports. Thin out all useless shoots upon vines as they continue to grow, and remove when necessary a few of the leaves where they are so thick as to entirely shade the fruit. As to the rest, stop all young shoots after this date, and endeavour to centre all the plant's strength in the crop. Continue the removal of strawberry runners as they continue to emanate from the crowns in all instances where they are not needed to form new plantations. If permitted to grow away wildly they greatly impoverish the parent plants, to the too certain injury of the "crowns," now forming for fruiting next year. Those earlier peaches and nectarines from which the crop has been taken should now be gone over for the purpose of removing any old fruiting branches not likely to be needed next year, and from which the fruit has been gathered, with the view of affording all the air and light possible to those which remain, duly to ripen them off well. Examine occasionally any buds which have been placed in, to see that none of the ligatures compress the bark unduly when once the bud commences growing. Place in order fruit-trees in general, ready for the reception of the ingatherings which may shortly be expected.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Continue transplanting cabbages, &c., and the necessary earthing-up of the early rows of celery. Be careful not to fill the hearts with the soil, but place it around the stalks carefully, and in a workman-like manner. Take up and store away the summer crop of onions, which I fear is but a limited one this season, and scarcely needing the usual attention of "roping." Transplant autumn-sown onions, lettuces, endive, &c., for a successional supply, and make further weekly or fortnightly sowings of the two latter in proportion to the demand for supply. Sals of early kidney and other potatoes which have been taken up and exposed to the sun and influences of the external air generally, should be carefully collected and stored away.—*W. E., in the Gardeners' Chronicle*.

CELEBRATION OF A RELEASE FROM PENAL SERVITUDE.

A crowded meeting, chiefly composed of cattle drovers and others engaged in the cattle trade, was held on Sunday night on Clerkenwell Green, to consider the case of James Bell, aged twenty, who was convicted at the Middlesex Sessions last March of lamb-stealing at the Metropolitan Cattle Market, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude. Mr. Thomas took the chair, and reminded the meeting that much effort and the outlay of much money had been required to effect the release from penal servitude of James Bell, who was innocent of the crime of which he was convicted. The crime had been confessed by a criminal now undergoing sentence, and it had cost the friends of Bell £150 to conduct three prosecutions in order to make an innocent man free. No doubt the public would not let them be at the loss of that. Bell had been discharged from Pentonville Model Prison on Saturday morning, under an order from the Home Secretary. No one who read the case or knew anything of it, could doubt that it was through the perjury of three policemen that Bell was convicted. It was suggested that these policemen should be prosecuted for perjury, but it should be recollected that this could not be done unless the public supported the prosecutors. It should be remembered that in the very case of Bell the police had a great inducement to procure a conviction, the sergeant getting £1 reward and the men 10s. each. Mr. M'Sweeney then moved, and Mr. Ayley seconded, the following resolution, which was carried amid loud cheers:—"That this meeting recognise with the greatest satisfaction the release from penal servitude of James Bell, the drover, who, although entirely innocent, was, through the perjury of three policemen, sentenced to five years' penal servitude. At the same time, we gladly avail ourselves of this opportunity of thanking

CONCEIT BEFORE THE STUMPS.

It is amusing to see how the characteristics of different men show themselves in such an arena, and how opportunity is given for exhibition of that which in ordinary life stands concealed. For instance, it has often been observed that a very conceited man, who seems to be shamelessly bumptious, is really the most nervous of creatures. At cricket this is detected to a certainty. More than alive to his own merits, fearful to a degree that something will happen to mar their due exposition, the brazen youth advances with his bat behind his back, under his arms—a favourite attitude of this class—or swinging it jauntily along as if he cared for nothing. Vain boasting! if you wish to see a real funkier, look at him when the dreaded moment arrives, and Wootton prepares to put down one of his best. He must still feign calmness, or he is nothing; but you see by the twitch of the hand, the glove rapidly raised to the face, and replaced on the bat-handle, the jerk of the elbow, and perhaps the uneasy lifting of the foot, that his fear of a "duck"—as by a pardonable contraction from duck-egg a nought is called in cricket-play—outweighs all other earthly considerations. He escapes, the unlifted hands of the bowler proclaim how narrowly; therewith his spirit rises, and he walks round the wicket to show his muscle. The process repeated once or twice, he takes heart, conceit assumes her sway; he tries to hit a strait one to leg, and falls, returning to the pavilion with a full and complete explanation, inch by inch, of the extraordinary conduct on the part of the ball which led to the result.—*St. Paul's Magazine* for August.

ARUNDEL CASTLE.

THIS fine honoured castle stands on a well-wooded eminence in West Sussex, close to the banks of the river Arun. Its origin

THE TOWN AND FORTIFICATIONS OF BREST.

THE strongly fortified maritime town of Brest, of which we give a magnificent large engraving, occupies the foot and declivity of a steep hill on the north side of a spacious bay, near the extremity of the peninsula of Brittany, and distant from Paris about 314 miles. The ramparts, which surround the town, are planted with trees, and form a pleasant promenade, with fine views towards the harbour. The port, or inner harbour, formed by the mouth of the Penfeld, is lined with good quays, adorned with large and handsome stone buildings. It is land-locked; capable of accommodating fifty large frigates and other vessels; and is protected by formidable batteries, and by an ancient castle on a rock at its entrance. A large portion of Brest is occupied by marine establishments. It has a noble arsenal, established by Louis XIV., and excellent docks for building ships. The outer harbour, or road, of Brest is one of the finest in the world. The place was thought of little consequence until fortified by a Duke of Brittany in the 11th century. It was assigned to the English in 1372, by John, Duke of Brittany, and held by them till 1397. It was captured by the French in 1489. The fortifications were completed by Vauban, in 1680, and soon after beat off a combined attack of an English and Dutch force.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

MR. T. WOOD, during the very successful meetings at Norwich, read a paper on chemistry as a branch of education. He divided his subject into two parts: 1st, chemistry as teaching facts useful to be known; and 2nd, as an instrument of general and practical education. Under the first part of his subject he showed that chemistry might be studied by boys from the age of six years, simple and in-



COUNTRY SKETCHES—ARUNDEL CASTLE.

Messrs. Guerrier, Randall, and Edds for their disinterested labours in Bell's behalf, and for the vindication of justice." The proceedings then terminated, but Bell shortly afterwards appeared, and was received with tremendous cheering.

INSPECTION OF THE 1ST SURREY ARTILLERY BRIGADE.—On Saturday afternoon, the official inspection of the 1st Surrey Artillery Brigade, of which Prince Teck is hon. colonel, took place on Tooting-common. The brigade mustered at the grounds of Lieutenant-colonel Durnford, Brixton, and marched with four batteries and guns hoisted. Colonel Durnford commanded. The infantry were under Major Jenkins, and the field batteries under command of Captains Sturges and Thomas Porter. The inspecting officer was Major Starling, of the Royal Horse Artillery, and, notwithstanding the wind and rain, the regiment went through the whole of the movements of a brigade. At the conclusion the inspecting officer paid the corps a high compliment for the manner in which they had performed the evolutions.

A SPEECH BY GENERAL GRANT.—At Galena the other day, in reply to an address of welcome, General Grant spoke as follows:—"Gentlemen and fellow-citizens of Galena,—After an absence of three years from your midst, it affords me great pleasure to return here again to see you all, and, as I hope, spend an agreeable and quiet fortnight with you. During that time I will be happy to see you at your homes, and at mine whenever you can make it convenient to call. I shall not on this occasion nor upon any other make you a speech, which, I suppose, you are well aware of. I am very glad to see you."

HORRIBLE MANSLAUGHTER IN DEVONSHIRE.—The village of South Tawton was horrified on Wednesday by an old man having been beaten to death by his neighbour. Thomas Glandfield, carpenter, has a daughter, whom he accused an old man Powland of harbouring in his house contrary to his wish. On Tuesday evening Glandfield broke into Powland's house in search of his daughter, and on the following day (Wednesday) the two meeting in the road, a quarrel arose, when Glandfield, who had a large stick in his hand, commenced beating the poor old man in the most savage manner. The injuries inflicted were so murderous, that in about twenty minutes the unfortunate man was dead. Glandfield was at once taken into custody.

cannot be satisfactorily traced farther than that the keep was evidently built by Saxon hands; but whether by the great Alfred or Earl Godwin, it is impossible to determine. The manor of Arundel at least belonged to both. King Alfred bequeathed it to his son Adhelm. After the battle of Hastings the castle, as it then stood, with fifty thousands acres of good Sussexland, was presented by the conqueror to one of his bravest captains, a Norman knight, Roger de Mont Gomerico, Englished into Roger de Montgomery. The dungeon and south-eastern front of the castle are supposed to have been built by him. The third Earl added to its strength, and the Princess Matilda was protected in it against the army of King Stephen. The history of Arundel Castle, and its Lords and Dukes, occupy so prominent a place in the annals of this country, and also in France, that we shall not attempt even to allude to it further than its supposed origin, and we present our readers with a view of this princely domain.

THE PROGRESS OF DEMOCRACY IN AMERICA.—In declining a public reception recently offered to him by the citizens of Boston, Mr. Lothrop Motley, the well-known historian, and late United States minister at Vienna, writes:—"Seven years have passed since I left the United States, and I hardly think it extravagant to say that they have been more important than any other seven years in the annals of our race. The stride which has been taken by the Republic in its onward and upward progress during those eventful years is without precedent or parallel. Democracy has been upon its trial, and irrevocably has the American people vindicated the right and the capacity of the people to govern itself. Self-government might have perished from the earth, had the great Republic fallen in its struggle with oligarchy, had our faith in the democratic principle faltered during the awful conflict to which we were doomed by the inexorable logic of history."

CITY HAT COMPANY'S only retail address is Nos. 109, 110, and 3, SHOES-LANE, exactly EIGHT doors from Fleet-street. Particular attention is called to the distance of the premises from Fleet-street, the great success of the CITY HAT COMPANY having caused several imitators to open shops in the same vicinity with names very similar.—WALKER and FORTESCUE, Managers. —[ADVT.]

interesting truths being imparted to them, whilst elder youths might be taught facts which they would retain in their minds from the previous knowledge of arithmetic. Under the latter the lecturer argued that chemistry had never been properly taught in schools as a means of education. It should be taught in lectures, which were very different from lessons, for in the latter questions should be put and answered, whilst in the former it should be the aim of the master to illustrate his facts by experiments. All large schools should have a science teacher, and during six months three days should be set apart in each week for youths to spend their time in the laboratory, when it would be ascertained which had any talent for the cultivation of science. At present there was not much encouragement for the study of the sciences in the universities, because nearly all the endowments were lavished on mathematics and classics, and little or nothing on natural science.

PUBLIC COMPANIES.—A week or two ago a prosecution was commenced against Mr. Edward Yelland, a promoter of public companies, for having obtained various sums by false pretences. In the intervals between the examinations, however, an arrangement appears to have been come to, without the knowledge of the solicitors on either side, by which the prosecutors withdrew from the charge, the defendant giving them bills and shares for the amounts which he was alleged to have procured from them by misrepresentation. On Monday the case was finally called upon at Guildhall, and as there were no prosecutors present, Alderman Finnis had no alternative but to discharge the defendant. At the same time he expressed his strong sense of the impropriety of "settling" a matter which, in the interests of the public, ought to have been thoroughly sifted, for a clearer case of obtaining money by false pretences he had never seen.

MURDER IN FRANCE.—A trial for murder of an exceptionally shocking character has just taken place at the assize court of Limoges, in France. A woman named Badinaud strangled her husband, a shoemaker, and then deliberately cut up the body into little pieces, and scattered them day by day about the lanes in the neighbourhood. The pieces were picked up by various persons, but could not be identified. At last a hand was discovered, and the peculiar marks upon it, caused by the occupation the deceased had followed, led to the detection of the crime. The woman was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE German Gymnastic Society had but an unfavourable day on Saturday for their annual games and feats of strength. The original intention was to work out the programme in the gardens of the Crystal Palace, but the relentless rain came pouring down early in the day, and compelled the athletes to make a sudden adjournment to the central transept, where, everything considered, the performance was carried out with considerable success. The society, which numbers about 1,600 members, German, English, French, and Swiss, was well represented, both as to numbers and nationalities, and if the audience was proportionately less numerous, we must attribute the thin attendance to the state of the weather, as all who did go were highly delighted with their entertainment. There were hurdle and flat racing, wrestling, boxing, jumping, fencing with small and broad sword, and throwing the spear. In the "high leap" Mr. Brooke carried away the prize by clearing 6ft. 1in., and the "long jump" was taken most successfully by Mr. Weichman, who made 17ft. 3in. The hurdle race was won by Mr. Cockerell, with Mr. Elliot second, the time for the winner being 17secs. 15deg., as taken by Benson's chronograph. The flat race, which took place on the lower terrace, was spiritedly contested. It was for 200 yards, and was won by Mr. Gray, the second being Mr. Watts. The fencing on the transept was very good, and the broadsword practice especially so; but the spectators seemed to take most interest in the throwing of the spear, in which Mr. Huber, a Swiss, greatly distinguished himself. The remainder of the performance consisted of the ordinary gymnastic exercises, with bars, poles, and ropes, and exhibited considerable activity and daring on the part of the performers. The society, the object of which is to draw our metropolitan young men away from the music hall and the casino, and to create in them a liking for health and strength-giving recreations, deserves every encouragement from the public. We understand that the recent excessively hot weather considerably thinned its ranks, but now that cooler evenings have come round, it is expected that they will refill rapidly.

THE LATE BISHOP OF PETERBOROUGH.

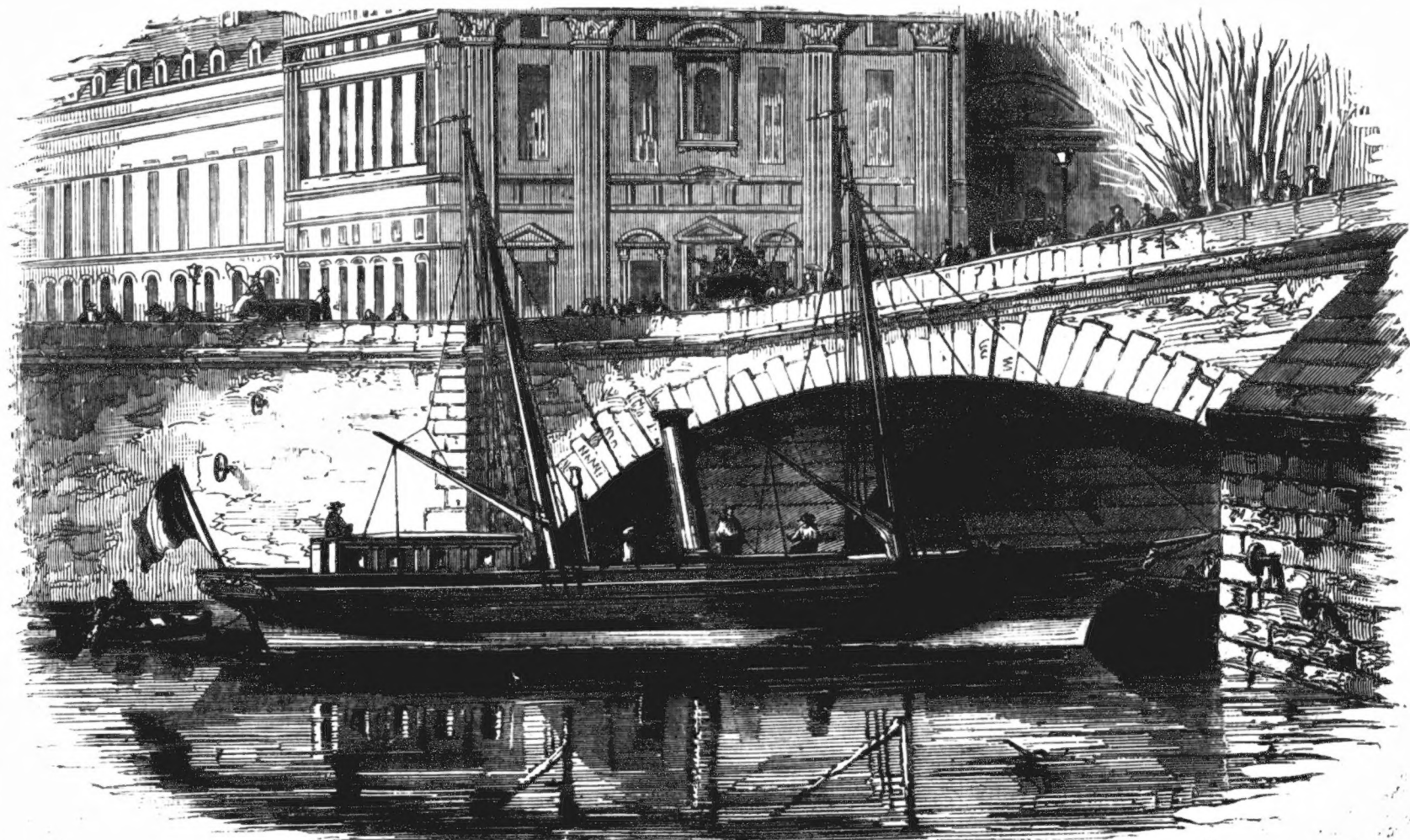
THE Rev. Sidney Gedge writes:—"As having been privileged to know Bishop Jeune longer, I believe, than any one in the diocese, I think a few lines from me, though hurriedly written, and immediately after the sad news of his death has reached me, will not be thought out of place. I was first in contact with Dr. Jeune as my chief at King Edward's School, Birmingham, 33 years ago. I knew him as a friend when Dean of Jersey, and when Master of Pembroke College, Oxford. I have shared with others his superintendence as bishop of this diocese. In all these positions, and during all this time, I have known the same large-hearted, generous-minded man; warm in his friendships; tolerant of other men's opinions; devoted to his duties; inflexible in his integrity. If there was any change in him it was this, that the higher he was advanced the less was there in him of even the appearance of arrogance. With a mind of rare acuteness, he easily read men's characters, and being incapable of disguise, and quick in speech as in thought, he sometimes, perhaps, let his knowledge too clearly appear. Hence he called out a certain amount of prejudice against himself, but it was only to be cleared away as men came to know him better. This I can most unhesitatingly say, that I have never known a man of whom it might be more emphatically said that truly to know him in his public character was to admire; to know him intimately in his private life was to love him; or in one short sentence I may say the better he was known the more highly he was valued."

AFFRAY BETWEEN POACHERS AND GAMEKEEPERS NEAR WARRINGTON.—Early on Saturday morning the gamekeepers of Mr. Thomas Henry Lyon, of Appleton-hall, Cheshire, on making their usual round of their employer's preserves, suddenly came upon a gang of poachers, numbering about a dozen, armed with formidable cudgels, &c. They were engaged in setting nets for game, and on seeing the keepers ran away. The latter gave chase and overtook them, and a short but determined struggle ensued,

THE LAW OF ATTACHMENT.

A QUESTION of great importance under the law of attachment was raised before the Recorder on Saturday morning in the Lord Mayor's Court. The facts were agreed on, and the point disputed was one affecting the interests of all firms having banking accounts. Mr. Day, for the plaintiffs, said that his clients had attached a sum of £1,600, which was held by a banking house to the credit of the defendants. There was no dispute that this money was in the hands of the bankers, and it would appear at the first sight that there was no difficulty in the case, but an objection had been raised to the attachment upon the ground that the money had been lodged at the bank under a deposit note, and that the defendants would be entitled to draw it out seven days after demand was made. Now, it would be for his lordship, rather than the jury, to say whether money so lodged could be attached at all, and thus an important point of law was raised. He (Mr. Day) had made inquiries, and he had been informed that moneys of this kind had been attached upon former occasions, so that the parties were only anxious now to know whether it was good in law, and in accordance with the custom of the City of London in these matters. His lordship having examined the note, and conferred with Mr. Brandon, the learned registrar of the court, and an authority upon these matters, said:—"It seems that this attachment comes within the custom of the City of London, and it appears that it is properly in form, and the jury will find for the plaintiffs in the usual manner. The attachment was thus decided to be good."

HORSE BRUSHING BY MACHINERY.—Hair brushing by machinery is hardly applicable to human heads; none but the shortest crop of bristles and the touchest of skins being able to support it, whilst fine air, if not torn out by the roots, is apt, if long, to get round the spindle and scalp the patient before he can say, "Hold, enough!"—a thing not likely to occur in dressing the horse. Grooms, of course, will for a time be against the method, and old hands sadly bothered to use the rotating brush; but with several



SEINE RIVER BOAT PASSING THROUGH PARIS.

EFFECTS OF THE GALE AT LIVERPOOL.

THE accounts received from all parts of the Welsh and Irish coasts describes the storm of Saturday night and Sunday morning as one of the most terrific which has occurred for several years. The damage sustained on both sides of the Channel is immense. In the neighbourhood of Llandudno and the Great Ormshead houses and plantations have been swept down as if by an avalanche, and it is feared that in one or two cases there has been loss of life. The northern part of Liverpool has suffered severely. Chimney stacks have been carried away, the fruit trees in the orchards and gardens have been torn up by the roots, and conservatories, hot-houses, and flower gardens have all been nearly destroyed. In connection with the shipping the accounts received are of a most lamentable character. The name of the large square-rigged vessel which foundered on Sunday morning near the Formby light-ship with all on board, still remains a mystery, and not the slightest vestige of the wreck or any of the bodies of the crew have been recovered. The large three-masted schooner which went ashore on Saturday night on the West Hoyle has gone to pieces, and it is feared that the crew have all perished, as none of them have as yet reached the shore, and the vessel is a complete wreck; and her name, too, is also at present unknown.

MAKING THE MOST OF THE QUEEN.—A Bala paper states that the keeper of the buffet at the railway station charged Queen Victoria and a suit of thirty persons 700 francs for a breakfast of coffee, eggs, and cold meat, being at the rate of 23 francs a head. The Bala people are very indignant at this extortion, but the restaurateur would probably justify himself as the English innkeeper did who presented George III. with a bill of one guinea for a slice of bread and one egg. The king, while paying the money, observed that eggs must be very scarce in that part of the country. "No, your Majesty," was the reply, "eggs are plentiful enough, but king's visits are rare."

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

the sticks with which each party was armed being used with telling effect. No serious injuries were sustained by either party, and ultimately the poachers, although they outnumbered their antagonists, decamped, leaving their leader, Isaac Smith, labourer, of Warrington, and another man named Crank, a wire-drawer, in the hands of the keepers. They were taken before Messrs. Thomas Parr and Edward Greenall, at Grappenhall Hayes, the same afternoon, when Smith, being an old offender, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, with hard labour, for poaching, and to two additional months' imprisonment, also with hard labour, for an assault he had committed on the head gamekeeper, Henry Blackburne. It being Crank's first offence, his punishment was mitigated to one month's imprisonment with hard labour, and he was admonished of the consequences of the career on which he had entered. Both prisoners were ordered, on the expiration of their terms of punishment, to find two sureties each in £5, and to enter into their own recognisances of £10 to be of good behaviour for twelve months, or to be imprisoned for a further period of six months.

A BRITISH SHIP BURNED AT SEA.—The British barque Toronto, of Shields, Stephen Hunter, master, was burnt at sea off Adra, a point not far from Malaga, on last Sunday evening, says the *Gibraltar Chronicle* of August 11. This ship was bound to Malaga with a cargo of coals, and was thirty-one days out from Glasgow. On reaching Malaga she was ordered to Almeria to perform her quarantine before discharging her cargo. Four days after leaving Malaga, the coals ignited. The ship was burnt to the water's edge, and what was left of her sank the same night. The crew, ten in number, were picked up from their boats about ten or eleven hours afterwards by the Mecklenberg barque Treissien, on her voyage from Taganrog and Constantinople to Falmouth. They were transferred from this barque to the British steamer Cambridge-shire, and landed here. Captain Hunter and the crew of the barque Toronto speak highly of the treatment they received on board the Treissien and the Cambridge-shire.

GREY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

horses to dress, the saving will be great, the flying polisher passing over the surface with ten times the velocity of the hand. The use of the machine would not abolish the hand-brush, any more than the lawn-mower supersedes the occasional use of the shears for trimming round shrubs and borders. The scheme is well worth a trial. It saves seventy-five per cent. of labour, and with far more brilliant results.—*Gentleman's Magazine* for August.

THE REV. H. A. STERN ON HIS CAPTIVITY.—On Sunday morning, on the occasion of the opening of the west gallery at St. Michael and All Angels, South Hackney, the Rev. H. A. Stern, M.A., one of the captives in Abyssinia, preached an eloquent sermon, the church being densely crowded in every part. The reverend gentleman selected as the text for his discourse Acts ii. v. 22, 23; and in the course of his sermon dwelt frequently and strongly on the marvellous efficacy of prayer. He alluded to the bitter experience he had acquired of the loss of all kindly human companionship in his late captivity, and to the unspeakable solace he and his fellow captives had found in the constant exercise of prayer during those hours of trial and affliction. Referring to the successful issue of the expedition under General Sir R. Napier, and the ultimate deliverance of the prisoners, the rev. gentleman observed that he could not but attribute these happy results in a great measure to the prayers which had been constantly offered up on their behalf by the Christian community at large.

BOY HORSE-STEALERS.—Two boys, named Bousquerat and Hocquart, aged respectively ten and eleven, have just been tried at the Paris Tribunal of Correctional Police on three distinct charges of horse stealing. In the first instance they had taken the animal, which was grazing in a field, and left it with a horse-flesh butcher after unsuccessfully offering to sell it to him; the second case showed still more daring, as the young thieves went to the stable of a greengrocer named Bonvallet, harnessed the horse to a cart, and were driving off, when they were detected by the owner's wife. They then jumped out of the vehicle and escaped. They had also stolen a horse and cart they had found standing at a shop door, which they afterwards abandoned on the Buttes Montmartre. They were now condemned to remain in a reformatory institution until they have terminated their sixteenth year.

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—*Shakespeare.*
PRINCE'S.—*After Dark.* Seven.
ADELPHI.—*Flying Scud.* Mr. Belmore. Seven.
STRAND.—*Sisterly Service.*—*The Field of the Cloth of Gold.*—*Marriage at Any Price.* Half-past Seven.
NEW QUEEN'S.—*The Lancashire Lass.* Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—*Equestrianism, &c.* Onra. Eight.
BRITANNIA.—*The Terror of London.*
CRYSTAL PALACE.—*Miscellaneous Entertainment.* Open at Ten.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—*Maccabe's Entertainment.* "Begone, Dull Care." Eight.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—*Christy's Minstrels.* Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—*Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c.* Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
MADAME TISSAND'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—*Miscellaneous Entertainment.* Eight.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum; Fife House; Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jernyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)
 SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1868.

THE RAILWAY CATASTROPHE AT ABERGELE.

It is to be hoped that the monstrous catastrophe at Abergele, which has swept certainly thirty-three, and possibly two-score, of human beings into a horrible death, will result, as most human catastrophes do result, in benefit to humanity generally. Terrible as a catastrophe may be, as a rule it is followed by the comparative compensation of social amelioration in some one or more of many ways. Two or three catastrophes in crowded buildings, unprovided with sufficient means of exit, followed by the wretched destruction of human life the other night at Manchester, will, no doubt, lead to such a stringent amendment of the Building Act, that in a few years wide destruction of human life, consequent upon narrow and insufficient passages and staircases, will become mere matters of history, exactly as many other iniquities have been swept into half-forgetfulness through the advance of time.

It is to be hoped that the fearful nature of the Welsh holocaust will accelerate the annihilation of the present railway system in England. The history of England is the history of patience and compromise, dotted here and there with fierce determination. The abomination of the East India Company—and the very title of that corrupt association already sounds strangely in the ear—was borne with, and compromised with, through generations. Finally, its performances led to the Indian Mutiny, and thereupon came an end to John Company. Smithfield Market was another abomination, whose blind adherents long resisted the advance of civilization. It was a standing joke with *Punch* to ask when an alderman was to be tossed, so that the City Corporation might be spurred to action. And when railway accidents were very frequent it was satirically hoped that a bishop might be shaken to pieces, so that even the upper ten thousand might be moved to turn Parliament upon the shortcomings of the system. How much may be done to improve railway traffic is seen in the present management of the affairs of the Great Eastern. Probably the very change in its name from Eastern Counties to the Great Eastern was in a great measure due to the disreputable character the line had obtained through the frequency of its accidents. At the present time, whatever may be the financial state of the company, it is very certain that in railway accident statistics the Great Eastern is below the average.

Now that a mail-train, made up chiefly of first-class carriages, and carriages for the greater part occupied by members of the upper classes, has succumbed to the ordinary idiocy of railway management it is to be hoped that the days of every railway director in the United Kingdom—as a railway director—are numbered. The passing of the railway system under the control of Government, whether in its entirety, or only in part, whether or not counties through which lines pass shall possess a proprietaryship, is now a question which will surely form one of the most important debates in the new Parliament. No doubt, at first sight, the power given to Government by such national action appears dangerous. No doubt to place the means of the transit of a nation in the hands of Government is an action savouring of that concession to centralization which has

always been the Englishman's aversion. Beyond question, such a concession would place in the hands of the English Government that power of controlling the national locomotion which has been steadily grasped at over the face of all Europe by its respective potentates in relation to the dominions over which they reign. But, at the worst, the railways of the kingdom, upon being placed under Government control, would but be comparatively in an analogous position to the highways of the land, not one of which can be said to be under the control of an interested body of directors. Again, the civil means of resistance in England are so great, that in event of armed antagonism on the part of the Government—an utterly absurd supposition—there could be no doubt of the ultimate victory of the will of the people. Doubtless any Parliamentary attempt to sweep out the railway directorate of the nation would be met by that short-sighted body with a forcible appeal to the people, based on the known hatred of the nation to being over-governed. But we question if it could be dazzled from an investigation by the glitter of a sophistry. And this is a conclusion drawn from the placidity with which the scheme of placing English telegraphy under Government control has been met by all classes of people. On the other hand, it is just possible the people have not duly considered the enormity of the power thrown into the hands of the Government through its complete control of the telegraphic wires of the United Kingdom. For our part, we believe the time has long since gone past when such a power could have been freely abused.

But against any plea the railway directorate could put forward, common sense and common experience must bring to bear many counts in the indictment. What do we find in this railway system? Recklessness, bankruptcy, financial impediment in all its shapes, despite enormous patronage, and a goods traffic which has never ceased steadily to increase. If, it may be urged, the railway system, through its boards, is saved from centralization on the one hand, by its freedom from a Government, who would be responsible—on the other, it is in the possession of a few people, who either are not responsible, or hold that responsibility too evidently in contempt. One can understand the national roar which would have surged up at the Government, had this Abergele slaughter been effected under Government control. But there are some beings surely legally answerable for all railway result involving association with a something which is very like criminal carelessness?

For what are the simple facts of the business? A slow luggage train, carelessly laden with the most inflammable material, not even excepting gunpowder, known to commerce, precedes a mail express. The slow train stops altogether to uncouple certain trucks on the main line at a part of this main line which is on an incline sloping towards the advancing mail. Given the accident of a broken coupling chain, and the rest is but necessary consequence. The law of gravity slides the trucks, one laden with liquid destruction, upon the mail train, the fire of whose engine at once ignites the avalanche of oil—and nearly two score of people are burnt into a few cinders. The result was quite a simple one, because the chain of circumstances was complete. Why are luggage trains despatched ahead of mails? Why are trucks shifted and uncoupled on main lines? Why are these operations performed upon an incline? Why is paraffin oil sent at all by rail? And why piled carelessly at the end of a train?

Of the false economy of this brutal system—which has the appearance of a fencing match between death and hairbreadth escape—we will say no word. Let the shareholders still make a discovery. But we point out that, where there is equally absence of wisdom and mercy, any tragedy resulting from such a condition of things can only be met by coercion. Cannot the directors of the line of rail upon which this accident occurred be indicted for manslaughter? If a man carelessly drives over a child—if he leaves a horse and cart untended, so that some old woman is knocked down and killed—if a workman leaves a ladder so carelessly that it topples over and causes death—these people can be indicted for manslaughter. Why not, then, a board of directors who permit a system which must result, sooner or later, in wholesale death? The catastrophe is not any the less monstrous because it has been escaped a million times. Any such plea on the part of prisoners in such cases as those put above would but aggravate the offence. At all events, the very attempt to bring railway directors into the position of having to defend themselves upon a criminal charge would have a beneficial effect. It is to be hoped the survivors of several of the more influential persons who were annihilated by this catastrophe will see the question in this light, and put it to the test. They would exalt the memory of their dead by so Christian an attempt to turn the loss of their relatives to some social good account. No doubt the performance of such a duty is most objectionable in its aspect; no doubt this is exactly one of those cases when the want of a personally irresponsible public prosecutor is much felt. But the knowledge of the non-existence of such a functionary should possibly be a strengthening of that motive to prosecute which should animate even the most Christian survivors of the Abergele catastrophe; animate them, if not upon personal, assuredly upon public grounds.

A CRITICAL BURIAL BOARD.—The Burial Board of Carlisle have refused to allow the daughter of the late Mr. John Daly, formerly a comedian, and latterly clerk of Carlisle races, to place upon his tombstone, the words, "not lost, but gone before." The same body some time ago objected to the words, "Sacred to the memory of" being placed upon the headstone of Dean Closs's son.

THE INIQUITOUS ACCIDENT TO THE IRISH MAIL.

We present our readers with a view of the scene of this monstrous catastrophe. We assume that our readers are acquainted with the broad facts of the tragedy. It will be remembered that in the early reports it was stated that the body of the late Lord Farnham had been identified, and that the undertaker placed it in a metal coffin, carefully scratching on the plate the title of him whose remains were believed to be underneath. No more striking proof of the condition of the remains can be given than the simple statement of the fact that the doctors, in making a post-mortem examination of this body, found it to be that of a woman.

For the thirty-four bodies which have been found, twenty-seven claimants have appeared, and it seems possible that, from the circumstance of the fatal effects of the accident being confined to the passengers who joined the train at Chester, the names of all the sufferers will be ascertained. An immense quantity of valuable property, including Lady Farnham's jewels, valued at £6,000, was picked up in the cutting. Large quantities of gold and silver metal in a fused state, were found, and amongst the miscellaneous articles of property are 21 watches, 2 gun-locks of recent and improved make, steel tops of travelling bags and satchels, without a fragment of leather; a tin travelling box, with the contents in a remarkable state of preservation; five skeletons of umbrellas; a dozen razors with the blades burnt away; eight pairs of scissors; a small iron, supposed to have belonged to Lady Farnham's maid; two dog-whips with deerfoot handles; a dog-collar, marked "F. S. Reynolds, Military Train"; sundry tobacco boxes, several blades of pocket-knives, a prayer-book, burnt all round the edges, but upon the fly-leaf the following inscription discernible:—"Edmund —, from Lord Lyttleton, September, 1865;" numerous crinolines; a pocket railway key, with the name of "Hill" stamped upon it; lumps of coin melted together, a gold roof for false teeth, a salmon fishing reel, and a copy of Mercer's hymn-book.

MISSING PERSONS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.

The Right Hon. Lord Farnham, K.P.; the Right Hon. Lady Farnham; Miss Jane Stratford, aged 70, friend of Lady Farnham; Miss Mary Anne Kellett, aged 24, Lady Farnham's maid; John Outen, aged 30, his lordship's valet; Charles Buchanan, aged 25, footman; the Rev. Sir Nicholas Chinnery, Bart., of Flint-hill, county Cork, and Hyde-park Square, London; Lady Chinnery; Miss Caroline Stearn, aged 24, Lady Chinnery's maid; Mr. J. Priestley Edwards, Captain unattached, of Finsley Park, near Huddersfield; Mr. Lea Priestley Edwards, son of the above gentleman; Mr. John Harrison Aylmer, of Walsworth Castle, county Durham; Mrs. Harrison Aylmer; Master Harrison Aylmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aylmer; Master Vivian (or Scott), nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Aylmer; Miss Caroline Simcox Lea, of Askeby Hall, near Stourport; Miss Augusta Simcox Lea, her sister; Mr. Walter Berwick, barrister-at-law, and one of the judges in the Irish Court of Bankruptcy; Miss Berwick, sister of Mr. Berwick; Miss Syms, a little girl travelling with Judge Berwick; Miss Jane Ingram, lady's maid to Miss Berwick; Mr. William Owen, organist, of Dublin; Mr. Atkins, of Kildermister; Mr. Atkins, jun.; Mr. W. B. Parkinson, of Blackburn; Mr. Christopher Parkinson, of Blackburn; Mr. W. T. Lunt, of Blackburn; Mr. Scobell; Miss Scobell; William Smith, first-class guard L. and N.W. Railway; Thomas Holmes, stoker, in the same service.

NARRATIVES OF EYE-WITNESSES.

The engine-driver, John Thompson, gives this account of the accident:—"The train left London at 7.15, and did the journey to Chester in good time. At Chester four carriages were attached to it. The train was then made up thus: Engine and tender, first guard's van, a composite (first and second class) carriage, two first-class carriages, and a second class, half devoted to passengers, and half filled with luggage. These were the carriages put on at Chester. The two travelling Post-office vans came next, attached to each other by strong leather straps and coupling chains; and then came the other half of the train, which escaped without injury. After you pass Abergele there is a long and steep incline. We had done the distance in good time along the level, so that the engine got up the incline at an easy pace—between 28 and 30 miles an hour—especially as the train was heavier than usual. Just as we rounded the curve opposite Gwyrrh Castle (the seat of Mr. Hesketh) I saw some loose trucks running down the incline on our line of rails. I should have stuck by the engine, but I saw that some of the trucks had barrels of oil or something of that sort in them, and I knew the danger. I jumped off on to the bank. I called to my mate (Joseph Holmes, the stoker), "Jump for your life, Joe!" but my mate did not do it. I fell on my face, and as I fell the engine caught the trucks. I was struck on the head by a fragment from the tender, and half stunned. The engine, when it caught the trucks, flung them across the permanent way. The engine kept the rails, but the tender jumped over it, and fell on the bank. The moment after the collision the oil blazed up. It was all in an instant. I heard my mate give a groan, and I saw him lying in a mass of flame. None of the passengers stirred. There was not a groan or a cry of any sort from them. The only noise was that of my mate when the flames caught him. I ran and opened two or three of the carriage doors on the side on which they were locked, but the flames drove me away. The carriages were all in a blaze immediately. I ran and cut the leather straps attaching the two Post-office vans. The rear guard helped me. The clerks got the mail bags out of the van that was burnt. They were a good deal burnt in doing it. The carriages that we had out loose rolled down the incline. Then I grew faint from loss of blood, and lost my senses. I believe that the passengers were killed almost immediately. None of them attempted to get out. I do not know how it was that the trucks from the goods train had got loose. There were five of them—three altogether and then two others. The collision was not a bad one, and the carriages were not damaged. They did not leave the line. It was the petroleum that did it all. If it had not been for that there would not have been a life lost."

Another eye-witness from Dublin tells the story in the following narrative:—"The first intimation we got that anything wrong had occurred was a sudden jerk or check in the motion of the carriage, very like that experienced when a train is stopped too quickly. We supposed that an accident was on the point of happening, and I at once sprang to the window and looked out. The carriage in which I was travelling was near the end of the train, and therefore received much less concussion than those in front. The scene which presented itself was a mass of dense, black smoke, through which the flames leaped and hissed, enveloping the fore part of the train. I heard no cry whatever; the only noise was a sort of suppressed rumble, and I said to my companions, "The carriages in front are on fire; I hope no one is hurt." Several other gentlemen looked out of the window, and made similar observations, and the general impression was certainly that no human life was lost, or even endangered. I suggested that we ought to get on to the bank while the real nature of the accident was being ascertained, and some efforts made to subdue the flames, which were raging furiously. We all got out, and the heat from the burning carriages was most intense—absolutely scorching. I was struck by the utter absence of anything like a panic or terror among my fellow-passengers, and though, of course, there was a great deal of confusion, there was little painful excitement. I have been through many trying scenes, and have witnessed instances of remarkable self-possession, but nothing ever struck me more than the intrepidity and coolness of the Duchess of Abercorn. Addressing a few words to allay the apprehension of the distinguished persons by whom she was accompanied, she retired a short distance from the scene of devast-

tion. The person who appeared most excited was the guard, and he ran up and down by the side of the train, with the keys in his hand, looking utterly bewildered and talking incoherently. Several passengers were locked in the other carriages, and a Mr. William Unisacke Townsend took the key from the guard, and released them. He then went forward, and, creeping under the train, unlinked the couplings which fastened the burning vans to the carriages, and the latter were pushed a short distance away. He then got between the luggage-van and the post-office, which were both in flames, and separated them. The engine was thrown over on its side, and the tender was also displaced. The carriages continued to burn fiercely, and the huge flames, fanned by the wind, licked up the dry grass on the bank, and scorched the hedges on the top. None of my fellow-passengers complained to me of any injuries, but of course all were more or less agitated by the occurrence. A Mr. Chasworth Ferguson, barrister-at-law, who saw the accident from his house at some distance, appeared in company with his wife, carrying wine, brandy, and other restoratives, which they dispensed most liberally, and threw open their dwelling to all who chose to take advantage of their kindness. Numbers of the peasantry of the district also appeared on the scene, but they were a sullen, stupid lot, and looked on passively, without any attempt to render assistance. The Marquis of Hamilton was most assiduous in his efforts to allay the anxiety of the passengers, and in several ways contributed to their comfort. Sometime elapsed, and it was found that trains which were due from opposite directions might come up and spread further destruction. The Marquis proceeded in one direction, and Mr. Townsend in the other, and fortunately both trains were stopped. The Post-office clerk was very active, and the contents of the van were removed in safety. For an hour the fire continued to burn without any signs of abatement. The carriages were literally one burning mass, and the liquid fire, running over the surface of the ground, charred and blackened everything with which it came into contact. At length the sides of the burning carriages fell out, and the wind increasing, the flames and smoke were driven to the off side of the line. I advanced, in company with another gentleman, and glanced into the ruined carriages. For a moment I was utterly speechless with horror, and a dizzy sickening feeling crept over me as the terrible truth flashed across my mind, and I reeled half insensible against my companion. "Are you faint?" inquired he, anxiously. I pointed to the carriages, and as he looked he cried, "Great heavens, what can be done?" I composed myself, and attempted to realise the details of the ghastly scene. There, blackened, charred, literally calcined, were the forms of a number of human beings absolutely undistinguishable. A thrill of horror passed through the crowd when the truth became known, and the most intense emotion was manifested. When we had sufficiently recovered from the shock to examine closely, we found twelve or fourteen bodies. Lord Farnham presented a most ghastly sight; anything more awful could not be conceived. Part of the face was burned away, and the other part was drawn up as in a violent convulsion. His right side was calcined, and the heart and entrails actually protruded. I could look no longer, and had to leave the spot, or I should have fainted."

The *Birmingham Daily Post* gives a very different version. "Having been informed of the accident, and being close at hand at the time, I was on the spot in about ten minutes. Having paid some attention to a lady who was alarmed and distressed, I was making my way to the spot where the fire was, but I was warned off by forty or fifty people—they were told to leave the spot, as the boiler was about to explode. I went back and attended again to the lady, and a young man came up all covered with dust and smoke. I said, 'What is going on? Is it all right?' 'Yes,' he said, 'except those in the carriages.' 'In the carriages?' I cried, with astonishment. 'Yes,' he said, 'people are in the carriages burning.' I went down, and was perfectly horrified. I found they had the luggage out—the mail bags—but nobody had got a key to let the people out. They were begged to throw the children out, but they seemed to be stupefied with fear, and not one had the nerve. The doors were locked; but for that everybody might have been got out. The mischief was that there was nobody there to take the command. The people who thronged to the spot were all warned off. There were plenty of people with courage to have gone and saved them, but all was in confusion: there was nobody to direct the efforts that might have been made. The engine-driver was maimed, and the front guard killed. But the first attention was to get out the mail bags and the luggage; there were got out. The servants of Lady Abercorn and the rest of them went away. I wonder those that were there and got them out of danger did not return and get some of the others out of the carriages. I am thoroughly satisfied, from what I saw and heard, that every one might have escaped if the doors had not been locked. They say there are twenty-four or twenty-five dead here in the church; but there are nearer forty or fifty lost, because numbers of bodies I saw totally consumed. There were children, in the first place; there is not the body of a child here, and of course there were some in the train; there were three men at one window. I saw even large bodies totally consumed—not a vestige left except the ashes. There never was a time when you couldn't approach the carriages, but the men I met were told to go off. I saw at least forty or fifty men running from the place. Lord Castlereagh's governor, as he was coming up the bank, heard a lady cry, 'For God's sake, let us out,' before the fire had come to her."

The inquest on the remains of those who were killed in the Irish mail on Thursday was formally opened on Monday, at Abergeldie, but the proceedings were limited to the reception of evidence which would enable the coroner to issue his orders for the interment of the bodies. The inquiry was adjourned. A meeting of the relatives of those who lost their lives has been held, at which it was resolved unanimously that all the remains should be buried in one grave at Abergeldie. The Marquis of Hamilton, in describing some of the incidents of the calamity, attributes the sad occurrence to carelessness in allowing the oil-laden trucks to run back upon the Irish mail, which throws the highest degree of culpability upon those concerned in it.

On Tuesday morning, the burial of the dead took place in the village churchyard. It had been arranged, with the careful avoidance of distinction which has marked all the dealings with the bodies of those who perished together in the Llandudno cutting, that the dead should all lie on the same level, and not rest one on the top of the other. Accordingly, from an early hour this morning, a gang of men have been engaged in digging a vast trench, 57 feet long and 6 feet deep, along the western wall of the churchyard. By ten o'clock the task was finished, and with the first stroke of the tolling bell there entered a sad and long procession of mourners, each of whom had some near relative represented in the collections of charred bones which they had come reverently to bury. Amongst the mourners were Lord Farnham and his brothers, the Hon. Richard Maxwell and the Hon. Wm. Maxwell; Mrs. Hotha, niece of Lady Farnham, and her husband; Sir Henry Edwards, Bart., M.P.; Major Waterhouse, M.P.; Mr. Thos. Lund, Blackburn, and Mr. Parkinson, Blackburn; Mr. B. Wick, president of Queen's College, Galway, his brother, and two ladies, friends of the family; Sir Jocelyn Coghill, and the Rev. Thomas Simcox Lea, London. The introductory sentences of the Burial Service were read outside the porch by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Blackburn, after which the procession entered the church, and the second portion of the service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Meredith, vicar of Abergeldie. In the meanwhile the dead were being lowered into the grave. The coffins in which the remains were placed were of metal, each bearing a bright name-plate, on which no name was written, and differing from each other only in length. At the foot of each coffin was tacked on a

card with a number written upon it, corresponding to the numbers in the surgeons' report of the post-mortem examination. On counting them as they lay in the trench, it was discovered that there were only 32 coffins, the explanation afforded being that the men, in taking the remains out of the sheets, had somehow or other put two parcels together, and so the 33 bodies rest in 32 coffins. The scene at the grave as the procession of mourners left the church, and stood around it, whilst Mr. Meredith read the last solemn sentences of the Burial Service, was deeply affecting; and whilst many in the inner circle were prostrated by grief, there were few dry eyes even amongst the outer circle of strangers, whose summer holiday had been so sadly marred. On the conclusion of the service a meeting of the relatives was held, when it was decided to erect a monument over the grave, recording the circumstances of the accident, and the names of those who suffered by it.

THE INQUEST.

At the opening of the inquiry, Lord Farnham rose and said that it was the opinion of himself and all the relatives that the coroner was utterly unfit to conduct the inquiry without assistance, and was his intention to apply to the Home Secretary on the subject.

TREATMENT OF CHILDREN IN ST. PANCRAS WORKHOUSE.

On Saturday afternoon Dr. Lankester held an inquest at the College Arms, Crowndale-road, St. Pancras, on the body of a child named Mary Ann Bloomfield, who died in the infirmary of St. Pancras Workhouse.

Emily Collins said she was aunt of deceased, who was nearly three years old. The child had been in the workhouse three months, and when she saw it last Tuesday evening, it was in such a frightful condition that she could not recognise it.

Dr. Gibson, medical officer of the infirmary of St. Pancras Workhouse, said the child was admitted into the infirmary on Monday, the 10th of August. He afterwards found that it was suffering from an injury to the jaw. All the front teeth had been knocked out. He heard that the injury had been caused by deceased falling out of bed in another ward of the house before brought into the infirmary. On the 17th instant gangrene of the face set in, and deceased died on the 20th instant. The child's system must have been in a very bad state.

An unpaid nurse, who was so deaf that the coroner's officer had to shout in her ear to convey the questions of the coroner and the court to her, said that last Sunday week, during church time, she was left in charge of the whole of the children in No. 64 ward. She was scrubbing the floor, and deceased was lying alone on a bed, when it suddenly fell out, and struck its face on a baby's chair beside the bed. The child was dressed.

Mary Ann Gray, the paid nurse of the ward, said she was at church at the time of the accident. The child's teeth were not out on the day of the accident, but on the contrary she ate a hearty meal after it. On Monday she told Mr. Welsh (one of the medical officers of the house) of the accident, but he seemed to have forgotten it. The child was taken up to the infirmary on Monday, the 10th. On the Wednesday following she went to the infirmary to see deceased, and the nurse told her the doctor had not seen it, but said that one of the deceased's teeth had fallen out during the night. Witness heard that deceased was not seen by Dr. Gibson till Thursday. She told Mr. Welsh that Dr. Gibson had not put the deceased on anything extra, and the former replied that it was not his business.

Mr. Welsh, medical officer, said he ordered the deceased into the infirmary on the 10th instant, because it was not looking well. He did not then know anything of the accident.

Dr. Gibson, in answer to an intimation that he had not prescribed anything extra for the child within a reasonable time after its admission to the infirmary, produced a diet sheet, showing that on the 11th of August he prescribed an extra diet on two pints of milk, eight ounces of bread, six ounces of rice pudding, and half a pint of beef tea daily, and that on the 12th he ordered an egg and half a gill of wine. His attention was not called to the injury the deceased had sustained till Thursday.

The Coroner, after a great deal of evidence, said in the workhouse of St. Pancras the overcrowding had been equal to that in the worst districts of the metropolis. He had always felt that the wards were too full, but on previous occasions they had not been measured, because an excuse had been made that arrangements were being made to move the children into the country. The accident the child met with might have been slight in its results if the child's constitution had been of a nature to withstand disease. The child was taken into the infirmary on account of ill-health, and not because of the fall, and it was not till the Thursday after the accident that the local mischief was perceived. Supposing Dr. Gibson had perceived the injury at first it was not likely he could have saved deceased, on account of its sickly state from it, first admission to the house. The nourishment that had been supplied showed there was no desire to neglect deceased, but the great blot in the arrangements was that within twelve months there had been 44 children in the ward at one time, and within a few weeks 84. Even with the number then in the ward the place was overcrowded; as if there were but 20 or 22 children in the ward, it would not give much more than 300 cubic feet to each whilst the lowest quantity specified in other cases by the Privy Council was 400 or 500 cubic feet each. Such overcrowding ought not to occur again.

The jury, after returning a verdict of "Accidental death," appended a unanimous resolution, drawing the attention of the board of guardians to the overcrowding, and recommending that children unable to walk should be placed in cribs, and not in ordinary beds.

THE ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

By command of Her Majesty, Wednesday being the anniversary of the birth of the late Albert, Prince Consort, the gardens of this society were thrown open to the public. The crowd throughout the day was most orderly. It was, however, composed chiefly of women and children. So far it must be confessed there is little to see at the Horticultural. There is an air of bricks and mortar. Dutch dullness, and the commencement of a thousand unfinished experiments which altogether produce a bad effect. The show of flowers in the grounds is quite below criticism. Nor was any music provided on Wednesday.

SEINE RIVER STEAMER PASSING THROUGH PARIS.

Our engraving gives a view of what a few years since was a very rare sight in Paris—a steamer on the river. Indeed it was only last year, and in anticipation of the Exposition crowds, that anything like a steamboat service was established, and as it was it must be confessed that the service was made up of miserable tubs. Several attempts have been made to bring Paris and London together by water. As marine science progresses, this advantage must be effected to the equal benefit of both cities.

CAUTION TO AMATEUR COIN-TESTERS.—Wm. Fleming, whose son keeps the Railway Hotel, Lockwood, was charged before the Huddersfield magistrates with breaking a sovereign, the property of William Washington Wilson, power-loom turner, Batley. On Sunday night the complainant went to the hotel, and, having had something to drink, asked if they could give him change for a sovereign. The defendant, in receiving the coin, put it in a rack, and broke it into two pieces. He had refused to give the complainant another sovereign; and hence the present proceedings. Fleming, who alleged that he was simply testing the coin, was ordered to pay the complainant 20s. and the expenses which had been incurred.

A SHARK ATTACKING BATHERS.

A PICTURESQUE SCENE OFF THE BATTERY.

WHILE a party of boys were engaged in bathing at the west side of the Battery, on an evening last week, one of the lads narrowly escaped death from a huge shark, which, but for the prompt assistance rendered by a citizen, would doubtless have secured his intended victim. It appears that three of the lads had ventured far out into the stream intent on testing their respective merits as swimmers. Having reached a distance of about one hundred yards from the sea wall, one of the boys, who led his competitors about thirty feet, was observed by those on shore to suddenly disappear beneath the surface. He remained under water about five seconds, when he rose to the surface, uttering as he did so piercing shriek, at the same time imploringly gesticulating to those on shore for assistance. The little fellow was also observed to exert every muscle in his endeavour to reach land, and had succeeded in putting half the distance between himself and the shore, when judge the horror of the spectators on the river bank at discovering in rapid pursuit of the lad, a huge shark, about eight feet long, the back and tail fins of which were glaringly visible, a short distance behind the swimmer. The huge fish, which was the most rapid swimmer of the two, soon came up to the lad, and, as if for the purpose of tormenting his intended prey before making a meal of him, made three or four rapid circles about him, within each revolution, lessening the distance between itself and the lad. Captain Duncan, of the sloop Relief, which was passing the Battery at the moment, hearing the cries of the boy, lowered a boat and pulled for the lad, who was soon reached and taken on board the boat, but not, however, before he was completely exhausted. The shark, meanwhile, becoming alarmed at the Captain, suddenly disappeared from view. Upon examination it was discovered that the boy had been severely though not seriously bitten in the left ankle by the shark, the marks of whose ugly teeth were recognisable in a number of deep perforations. The lad gave his name as Cornelius Hargraves, and said he resided in Williamsburgh.—*New York Herald*.

THE ALLEGED FENIAN ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE QUEEN.

The *Gazette de France* of this evening (August 25th), returns to the alleged plot which it announced against the Queen's life. I give you its *ipsissima verba*, and leave the reader to form his own opinion of the manner in which the Legitimist organ gets out of the affair. The *Gazette* says:—

"The English journals have at length decided to acknowledge that our correspondent at Lucerne had not invented an idle story in announcing that a Fenian, suspected of a design on the Queen's life, had been arrested there. The following is the telegram which they publish through Reuter's agency:—

"Lucerne, August 23. 'The report published by a French paper of a Fenian having been arrested here on suspicion of intending to attempt the life of Queen Victoria is untrue. It originated in the fact of a man named Charles William Wood having endeavoured to enter the apartments occupied by her Majesty. He was arrested, and, being found to be insane, was taken to Bern and handed over by the police to the British Legation in order to be sent home to England.'

"This explanation is not absolutely incorrect, but we can understand why the English papers have had recourse to it. It is not the first time that Queen Victoria has had the wise inspiration to have considered as attacked by insanity the fanatics who desire to shorten her days, and to have them sent to a madhouse in place of putting them in prison, and trying them before the tribunal."

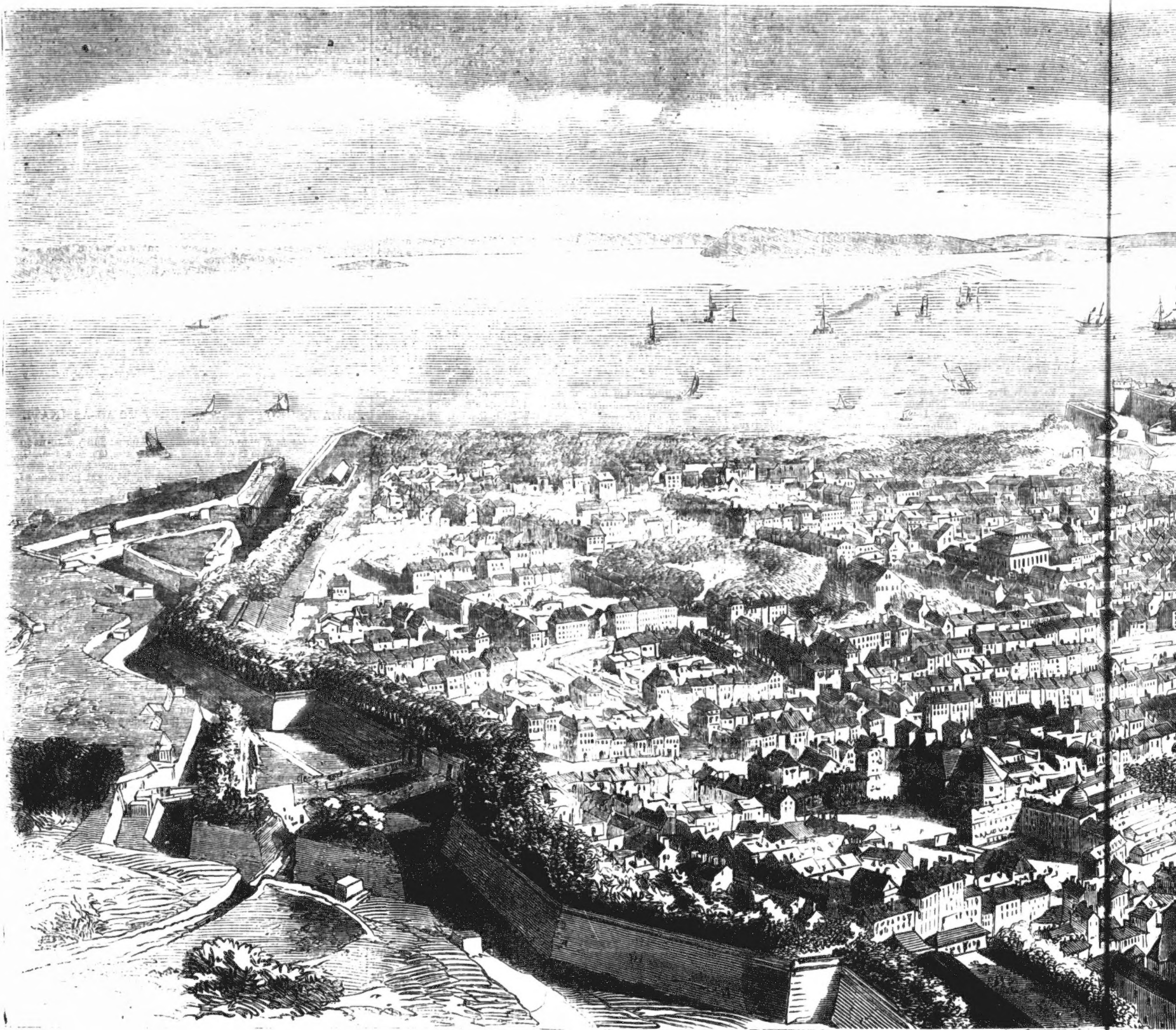
FRUIT AND FLOWER SHOW AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE autumn exhibition of fruit and flowers at the Crystal Palace has taken place. Its great feature was the fruit. The sale of Saturday, the disastrous effects of which extended over the entire country, made sad havoc in the gardens around the metropolis, destroying many choice autumn blossoms that were to have graced the stands at the palace. The plants which suffered most were precisely those which are usually the reserve army, so to speak, of all late shows. Foremost must be mentioned the dahlias and hollyhocks, to whose tall heads strong winds are ever fatal. Taking these away there remain few flowers to exhibit—almost none when asters, verbenas, and gladioli, have been mentioned. The gladioli were an extremely fine show, and verbenas were fine, but not numerous. The cut dahlias were of the choicest kind. A collection of sub-tropical plants, exhibited by Messrs. Downie, Laird, and Lang, of Forest-hill, was one of the novelties of the day. The fruits were arranged at the other (the southern) end of the nave, and probably a richer show was never seen at the palace. That which during the summer has been death to the flowers has been life to the fruits. They have ripened rapidly, developed fully, and samples are now to be seen at the Crystal Palace of marvellous bloom, shape, and fragrance. Large grapes suspended in clusters of almost fabulous weight are not uncommon features of a fruit show, but plums of every hue, peaches and nectarines of the richest tints, and such apples and melons as are here spread out to tempt visitors, are rarely seen. The julias were extremely pleased with the fruit department, and Mr. Wilkinson, the general superintendent of this and all other shows of the kind, states that but for the gale the flower show would have been fully up to the mark. As it was, the real flower show was outside. The grounds have quite recovered from the effects of the drought, although they were never allowed to suffer much. The flower beds have put on a gay dress then they have been able to afford before during the year, and the foliage (which was beyond the reach of the gardeners' watering pots), recovered entirely from the scorching summer, promises to make full amends in the cooler autumn.

FRENCH PROTESTANT CHURCH OF THE SAVOY.—The Marquis of Westminster, the Earl of Radnor, Viscount Folkestone, Sir J. P. Boileau, Sir George Rose, the Bishop of London, and other gentlemen have entered into a subscription for the purpose of restoring the French Protestant Episcopal Church, Bloomsbury-street, formerly in the Savoy Palace in the Strand.

THE WEATHER.—The rains have fallen, and the graziers, who expect to supply London with grass-fed beef for four months of the year, now rejoice. A week's rain has turned the Australian-brown fields of the pasture counties once more into green feeding grounds. After the nearest approach to a semi-tropical summer that octogenarian farmers have ever known, we learn what wonderful powers of vegetation there are in a hot soil when the long-desired rain comes at last.

PARTIAL FALL OF A HOUSE.—Shortly after 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning much excitement was caused in Mayholt-street, Golden-square, and the neighbourhood by the partial fall of a house. Several houses in the street have recently been pulled down by Messrs. Patrick, the contractors in Westminster, for the purpose of erecting some warehouses for Messrs. Metzler, the music publishers, and about the time stated the party wall of the house, No. 23, which had adjoined those pulled down, fell with a heavy crash, leaving the interiors of the whole of the rooms and the inmates, some of whom were in bed, exposed. Fortunately the occupants of the different rooms sustained no bodily injury. Inspector Harrison, of the C division, was shortly after the occurrence on the spot, and took every precaution to prevent accidents, and Messrs. Patrick have taken the necessary steps for securing the safety of the house by shoring it up.



THE TOWN, HARBOUR, AND FORTIFICATION.

Our Little Village.

THE STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER XIV.

MISS WINNY'S VERY STRANGE CONDUCT.

"Heigho! I wonder how much Cob would fetch." This was an observation of Miss Winny's some mornings after the ball, and at breakfast.

Mrs. Clovelly was in the room, and the effect of this speech was such that she solemnly and astoundedly put down the kettle in quite a sacrificial manner.

As for Mrs. Marken, she gravely put aside half a slice of bacon and the whole of a plate, looked along one quarter of the hem of her white pocket handkerchief, and then solemnly remarked—

"Well, I have always said it, and always will say it, that of all the extraordinary, and of all the odd girls I ever came across, you, Winny Marken, are the most astounding and the oddest."

"Dear me, mamma, how you do fly off. Why I was only thinking how much he would fetch!"

"Fetch? Fetch? It's enough to fetch one's very heart up into one's very mouth to hear you talk like that. Fetch!—of all the ungrateful, and of all the uncousinly—why, what would your cousin George say? Happily for him, poor fellow, he can't hear you. Out of sight out of mind, Winny Marken!"

"No, he can't hear all the way through the world to the other side; but if he could, he'd say I was a brick. And—and I do wonder what Cob would fetch."

"Fetch!—he ought to fetch you more kicks than halfpence. The IDEA of selling Cob!"

"Oh, Miss; I do hope thee on't sell 'un. 'Twould break Mr. George's young heart," says Mrs. Clovelly.

"Pooh—it would take more than one Cob to break George's heart. But I'm not going to sell Cob; I should as soon think of selling you, Cluv! Yes, I wonder how much you'd fetch, Cluv?"

There—do put that kettle down again, and trundle your dear old body off if thee on't sit down to breakfast. I'm sure, mamma, I only chanced to ask how much Cob would fetch!"

"I mean to say, Winny Marken, that when you say 'yes,' you mean 'yes,' Winny Marken; and I mean to say, that when you say 'no,' you say 'no,' Winny Marken; and this I do observe, and this I will remark, that of all the wicked, and of all the too bad girls I ever came across, you are the wickedest, and the most too bad, indeed."

"You see, I was thinking what a sum of money Cob would—could fetch."

"I knew she—yes, I knew she wanted to sell him! Poor George—I wonder how she can look him in the face."

"Look George, or look Cob, mamma? Never can look Cob—always holds down his handsome head. You see he could fetch quite a pile of golden sovereigns."

"Oh, that poor, poor boy! Well, this I do say—"

"Never mind, mamma—say it another time, and here is a kiss."

"No; I will not be stopped, and I will speak, and this I will say, seventeen times seven if needs be, that of all the—"

"Flannel jackets, mamma—more flannel jackets than poor Pilkington could wear out in a twelvemonth."

"Flannel jackets, Winny Marken—you mean strait waistcoats. (No, Clovelly, no more water—help yourself.) Strait waistcoats, Winny Marken!"

"Oh, mamma, that would be a very pretty strait, indeed. Cluv, don't look at me like that. I've not committed one fiftieth of the murders you have."

"Oh, lor, Miss Winny—murders!"

"Yes—the fowls and the ducks. And you know you helped the butcher with the young porker last week. Ah! you may well turn red, you guilty old Cluv, you. You see, mamma, this cold weather calls for lots of flannel."

"And do you mean to say you haven't got—Clovelly—answer me directly."

"Yes, yes, mamma; but I mean for the poor. You see I haven't got as much money as I like."

"Not as much money as she likes, Mrs. Clovelly. Five-and-

thirty pounds per annum, Mrs. Clovelly, as I'm at this moment on this chair! Winny Marken, have you gone mad? Five-and-thirty, Mrs. Clovelly, less property-tax."

"Lor," said Mrs. Clovelly, who had certainly heard this assurance five-and-thirty times in quite recent ages.

"Yes, mamma, and I have to buy all my clothes out of it."

"I thank goodness, and I thank—thank goodness, Mrs. Clovelly," said Mrs. Marken, talking at Winny, but not looking at her for half a moment—"she can't touch the principal."

"Poor Gaby," said Winny.

"Poor WHAT?" asked Mrs. Marken.

"Gaby—Gabriel Howard!"

"Well, this I do say, and this I will say—that, that I never did!!! Why—why, do you mean to say you called the vicar Gaby?"

"Do you think the moon is a pancake, mamma!"

"No, but this—"

"Is how it all is. I want to help Mr. Howard, and I can't."

"Ah, Winny, do—do think of the widow's mite."

"Well, mamma, I really can't help saying, that if it was the last mite she had, I am not able to see the use of putting it in the box; but I don't suppose she would have been any the worse, you know, for dropping in two mites."

"What, what—you dare, and you dare to talk like this? Mrs. Clovelly, take out the breakfast things. I'm sure the world is upside down."

"Very well, then, we're all walking on our heads, which is a great misfortune for shoemakers. Hallo! Why, mamma, here's Miss Mac Flurry."

Out flew Winny, and in she came almost directly after with her right hand on Miss Mac's stout shoulder.

Meanwhile Mrs. Marken had made a dive for a semi-knitted stocking, which began near the needles with white, and terminated at the toes with whitey-brown.

Miss Mac gave Mrs. Marken such a shake of the hand as was equal to an attack of electricity.

"And why are you not at work, Miss Mac Flurry?"

"Faith, the brushes wouldn't go well, and 'ud make nothing but true lover's knots in the alderman's phiz I'm on; and, indeed,

the best will in for the Saracen but it's the add nises himself, gave him cre startlin."

"And what said Mrs. Marken, she was not not confident in the confident in the"

"What brought, and 'tis the get, and 'tis the"

"Winny, away—I'll an"

"Sure now, know of."

"My dear L that grows."

"And indee seedy, and it's"

"Miss Mac "Perfect—s thinking. And"

"Heart, Miss had a glorious business. "H"

"Sure no—b"

"Ah! Miss"

"For all answe a the back. "

"Sure, Miss "That I will"

"Then I'm t to put on ye"

"For all the w"



AND FORTIFICATIONS OF BREST.

the best will in the world won't make him presentable, an' he'd do for the Saracen's Head shaved, and he's a perfect jule of a fright; but it's the alderman and not meself I'm pleasing; an' if he recognises himself, faith he's got more deescreeminatin' poors than I gave him credit for. As Mrs. Mac Sweeny says, he's unco startlin'."

"And whatever has brought you here, Miss Mac Flurry?" said Mrs. Marken, in the most unsuccessful manner, for in reality she was not at all sorry to see Miss Mac. Indeed, she wanted a confidant in the Cob and Gaby business."

"What brought me here—faith, it was the only coach I'll ever get, and 'tis the marrowbone stage, being me two legs."

"Winn, my dear, you haven't attended to your flowers. Go away—I'll amuse Miss Mac Flurry."

"Sure now, if Miss Winnie 'ud jest attend to one flower I know of."

"My dear Miss Mac Flurry, I thought you knew every flower that grows."

"And indeed I'm knowin' a flower now that's growing very ready, and it's the flower I'm talking of."

"Miss Mac Flurry, you're a perfect enigma this morning."

"Perfect—sure no woman's perfect, and it's a woman I am, I'm thinking. And I've a woman's heart, and indeed I think you're meself, when it's so—for ye've a heart in ye, I'm sure now!"

"Heart, Miss Mac Flurry, burst in Mrs. Marken, seeing she had a glorious chance of victoriously planting the Cob and Gaby business."

"Heart—she has no more heart than a frying-pan. I assure you when she said to me—but—but can I believe my old pea? Why you're crying, Miss Mac Flurry."

"Sure no—but I'm jist gittin' rid of a tear."

"Ah! Miss Mac Flurry, many a tear have I to get rid of."

For all answer to which, Miss Winnie came and patted mamma on the back. It was a famous plan with this hearty girl to forgive, applaud, and support people by slapping them on the back."

"Sure, Miss Winnie, ye'll help me."

"That I will, Miss Mac Flurry, twice."

"Then I'm twice indebted—so p'raps the first thing ye'll do ul to put on yer bonnet, an' let it be a smart 'un, for a mayor's a mayor all the wurld over."

Winnie being gone, Mrs. Marken immediately commenced her little chapter. "Well, Miss Mac Flurry, I do say, and this I will say, that of all the—"

She had got just as far as this, when Miss Mac Flurry wrung her nose in so emphatic a manner that Mrs. Marken became angrily silent.

"Sure parints is as hard as bricks. Parints—farth's and moth'rs. Sure he's got enough—why should he want more money for?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Marken, laying the stocking on one side, and scrutinising Miss Mac Flurry terribly. Not that she understood the business, but there are a great variety of "yeses." Mrs. Marken was awful. She had discovered something else.

"Mrs. Marken, ma'm, when he came tappin' at the front windy I was thinkin' it was either a robin or a robber, and when I let him in I let out all me curge, I suppose, for when I saw his face I was ready to be throppin', I was."

"Whose face? When? Where? Why, of all the extraordinary—"

"The reverend —"

Then Mrs. Marken had it all in a moment. She saw through it all. Cob—Gaby.

"Ha!" said she, "the Reverend Gabriel Howard. Well, he used to be Mr. Geoffy Walters. Ha!" said Mrs. Marken, undyingly and unhesitatingly.

"I'm certain and sure, if I was a mother myself, I'd not be paintin' me child's cheek with dirty flake white; and ye needn't be pourin' wine out for me, Mrs. Marken. Very well, then, here's yer very good health, even if 'tisn't the fash."

Here Miss Winnie came in with such a bonnet on, that Miss Mac Flurry said, "Sure 'twould slay the obsnecy of a dozen mayors, and we'd better be after bein' off."

"Now, what does it all mean?" said Mrs. Marken, as she watched the stout Miss Mac Flurry and her dashing daughter along the road. "What does it all mean? Well, whatever it does, this I will say, and this I must say, that Gabriel Howard is at the bottom of it, and Gabriel Howard is at the top of it—ha!"

On went the embassy, for embassy with Miss Mac for a leader the couple marched.

"Well, now Miss Mac Flurry, what is it all about?"

"It's about a ring, me darlin', and as plain as a weddin' one."

"Ah, then, you wanted me to put on the smart bonnet to turn out a bridesmaid, ma'm."

"Pooh! 'tis me impression if you're not a bridesmaid till I trouble ye, its yerself ull have to wait longer than Miss Bellew is."

"Then do—do tell me what it's all about."

"Well, now, 'tis match-making."

"And you're the match-maker!"

"Faith, I'm a woman. An' to see 'em both so unhappy, and the mayor wid his preposterous lip as stiff as the brandy-wather he drinks, makes me mighty put out—faith if I painted 'um 'twould be a tall and horns I'd give 'um."

"Dear—dear—dear, whom?"

"Faith, the mayor—where we're going."

"And faith, why are we going to the mayor's?"

"Because he's got a daughter, Miss Winnie."

"No, Miss Mac, you don't entrap me," said Mrs. Winnie, suddenly and rapidly; "no, I'll be no party in opposing fathers and mothers, and—and I didn't know what you meant, and—and it's a shame, Miss Mac Flurry."

"Sure, what's a shame, Miss Marken? That the poor boy's fightin' to the death, while the mayor's digestion's good as ever."

"No; I don't care. No one has any right to interfere in the matter. Of course, I know all about it, and I suppose Mr. Jefferson has a—right to do as he likes to with his own daughter."

"Faith, there's some fathers so moighty proud they take all the credit to themselves, and give none to nachure and God Almighty. 'Twould be queer children they'd be having, they would, if left to themselves."

"No, Miss Mac Flurry, you'll not convince me it's right to interfere between father and daughter."

"Faith, I know I'll not convince ye."

"No, indeed."

"For ye're convinced at this moment, Miss Marken."

"Convinced. Of what?"

"Why, that ye've a heart that can feel for anoder, and not a dirty muscle with nothing but blood in it."

"No, I never can interfere in such a matter."
 "Sure then, what's yer comin' wid me for? And, indeed, I'll defy yer to turn back."
 "Up in my word, Miss Mac Flurry, you're cruel."
 "Faith, I know a crueler."
 "You've surprised my better nature."
 "Then I'm wishing ye a surprise every day of yer liff. And here we are; and that's her pale face at the window, as whose should it be but her's. Sure, she sees us, and coming to open the door as though she wasn't the mayor's daughter at all."
 Here it was that Winnie drew back. Somehow she felt sure this was not right.

"What, Miss Marken, would ye be makin' anoder broken heart in the business, for it ye desert me, my own 'ull go crack. Sure there goes the door. Look at her face, then, through the bushes" (for the artist was drawing the reluctant Winnie round the sweep up to the house), "and—and, Winnie Marken, 'tis Christian mercy, for God's callin' him home by the mark I saw on his handkerchief yesterday."

I hold that the greater part of happiness comes by the broad road of trouble. Indeed, how shall he tell the blessedness of a cold draught of water who has never thirsted in the sun? When the cynics cry out against the evil there is in the world; when they ask how a good God can fling misery upon the least guilty of his children, let all of us who are a little honest call out with one loud voice, "Trouble is the road to happiness—trouble of all kinds." He best appreciates his riches who has been poor—he best can feel for his penurious brothers. And blessed are the perfect brothers and sisters of a poor deformed child, for through him they have learnt the strength of chastened parental love. A weak child bringeth the hearts of the parents together. Blessed be the weak children. Again, when the first-born babe dies how bitter, bitter is the young parents' grief. The child is born a living treasure, soon to sink into the cold placidity of death. It hath made gentle the hearts of the man and the woman. She is nobler, he is wofuller, if it be but for a time only after the coming and the exodus of the little one. The link of mutual death has joined them, and less chance is there that he or she shall stray from the honest way.

I please myself to think of the constant bearing away from the great city of pride, indifference, and cruelty in the coffins of the early dead. These are the spirits of God upon earth, ever mutely telling of the peace and goodwill, without which every man's hand should be against his brother's, and man sleep as the wild beast sleepeth, ever ready to spring forth, and rend, and slay.

And this benignity of trouble—no matter in what way it suffuses us—how it raises man above his previous self. Here was the poor girl Esther, plain, simple, and matter of fact, seeing little and thinking little; behold she would act her woman's part of turning from the mother and the father, as it hath been commanded, and she became raised to be a noble-hearted, suffering woman.

She stood at the open door ready to take the hands of the visitors, for she knew from whom they had come: she knew.
 "All ye'd ask for and more, Miss Mayor, as I spose ye'll be called."

"I'm so glad to see you," said prosaic Miss Jefferson, and looked searchingly at Miss Mac Flurry. "And you, too, Miss Marken."

"Quite well, Miss Jefferson? That's well, I think it will snow before night."

"I hope you'll stop till night," said Miss Jefferson, leading the way into the usual sitting-room of Treacle Hall.

"Faith, ye'd better be after askin' us to stop all night," said Miss Mac Flurry.

"I'm sure if you would, mamma would be quite happy. Wouldn't you, mamma?"

Now Mrs. Jefferson had her right hand placed upon her heart as her daughter said these words in entering. She started as the daughter spoke, and as the three ladies came into the crimson gold, and green magnificence of the mayor's sitting-room. 'Twas not a comfortable chamber. There was too much colour, and something was much wanting. One could not tell what it was for the moment, but he found out the riddle in the second; "books," in fact. The mayor's reading was a ledger, which may be pleasant reading when you are used to it, and the figures a e your own, but the art requires a long apprenticeship. The mayoress, Juliana, did not care much for literature, and pale-faced Esther, paler than ever in the colour contentions sitting-room, had never cared much for books up to the advent of her happy trouble, and since that time she had read nothing but pale hope.

"And how are you, ma'am," said Miss Mac Flurry to the mayoress.

"Oh, I'm pretty well."

"And how's the mayor?"

"Oh, he's pretty fair. You're looking very well, Miss Mac Flurry."

"Faith, ye—pauin' agree with me, and I sing over me bushes like a—like a linnet."

By this time the younger lady had taken Mrs. Mayor's hand, and she marked that it was very cold.

"Shall I stir the fire, though I haven't known you seven years?"

"Faith, but ye have seven months, and 'tis a fair twelfth of it, an' if coals keep at their price it's not I'll know what the pore will do, an' I hope the mayor 'ull do something."

"Now do come and take your bonnets off," said plain-spoken little Esther.

"Faith, I won't, for 'tis no cap I have wid me, and I'll not be exposing me grey hair and me perfectly bald pate at the top."

"Ab, but mamma will lend you a cap," said prosaic Miss Esther.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said the mayoress.

"An' I'd be honoured; and perhaps ye'll lend Miss Winnie anoder."

The upshot of all of which was that the bonnets were tilted on to a bed, and the visitors prepared to make a long day of it. Miss Mac Flurry did not wear a cap; it was only her Hibernian badinage.

How little did the mayor down at a committee meeting, (where he was trying to have it all his own way); how little did the mayor think that while he was out in the field a treacherous enemy was in the camp plotting against him. But so it was, and there sat Miss Mac Flurry, the most amiable of conspirators.

Now, the cunning reader, and I use the word cunning not in its Victorian sense, but in its Elizabethan, whereby I mean to say the dexterous reader, whom I prefer to call by that name, as a gentle reader, would not see the force of all my learned remarks—the cunning reader must have noticed that Miss Mac Flurry had a tongue as ready as most people's, for there he may judge of the artist's state when I say that she gradually resolved herself into silence.

As for Winnie, she had taken up an album, while Mrs. Jefferson slowly went on with her flannel costume tendencies, and Esther, thinking no news had come, sat looking for telegrams amongst the coals.

They had thus sat, with little oases of conversation in a desert of silence for some half-hour, when the boots of the mayor crunching the gravel, as though they were the wheels of the yellow mistake itself, came round and up to his worship's own door proper.

The presence of the visitors, whom he greeted heartily enough, did not prevent him from detailing the wants of his municipal rights and wrongs to Mrs. J., who as usual bore the attack with angelic patience. It seems some one, and a nobody, had dared to move a resolution in direct opposition to his worship's opinion,

and so incensed was the mayor, that it might have been supposed the motion was to the effect that the roof of the mayor's house should be taken off, and our little river turned into the building.

However, it had the effect of shaking up Miss Mac Flurry, and by the time dinner was ready the Mac was her-self again.

And now just two hours after this hour, little Esther had the wish of her heart gratified.

Thus it happened.

The mayor was but mortal, so he veiled his after-dinner nap with a yellow silk handkerchief. And the rite was ever undisturbed.

Mrs. Jefferson was deep in conversation in that same sitting room with Winnie, and—Miss Mac Flurry put the perfectly professional question—were there any new flowers in blossom in the conservatory?

Mrs. Jefferson immediately rose hastily from her chair to show the conservatory, and Mrs. Jefferson herself said, "Yes, let us go and look at the orchids. Ours is not a large conservatory, like Lord Holland's, where I hear you go (his lordship won't take us up), but there are one or two good things in it."

"Oh no," said Winnie, unaccountably blushing, "I would rather sit and hear you talk."

So the mayoress, not at all loth, for a weary languidness had come over her recently, sat talking, while the treacherous artist and the innocent Esther went away together.

Now this conservatory, which joined the sitting-room, was but a glass box, being, in fact, not more than twelve feet by eight, but it was large enough to hold Miss Mac Flurry, while she told her secret.

And as I am of very high birth, and consequently of extremely high honour, I shall not divulge conservatory secrets; but as in the strictest honour I may give guesses in common, or rather in superiority, with my grandest readers, I may, I presume, say, without any intimation of the proprieties, that I believe the Mac Flurry said he was brakin' his heart, the poor fellow, and he was going away and he must see her.

Certain it is that both the women came out of the conservatory, or floral box, with very agitated faces, and had the mayor come in at that particular moment he would have wrenched the secret from the conspirators instantly. But he did not arrive until a full half an hour afterwards, and by that time Mac was once more herself, and "enchanting" the company.

The mayor was in a special good humour, insisting upon cards after tea, and the consequence was, than when Miss Mac rose from the last trick, which she got by brilliant dexterity, she vowed her krater would go if Pilkington heard of it.

Being late, the mayor, like a middle-class gentleman as he was, offered to see the visitors home, but Miss Mac vowed she and Winnie would have no farther help than a lantern's, and indeed that was just no help at all, said Miss Mac Flurry, unless, it was to light the thieves if any was coming that way.

But here Mac Flurry's remarks were changed to astonishment, for upon opening the door, behold the snow was lying quite thick. This necessitated the insisted loan of shawls, and then came the cherry good nights—indeed, the mayor was so cheery that Miss Mac's heart smote her penitently. But it was a good cause, that upon which she had embarked.

Now Esther came to the very edge of the threshold of the street door, holding her hands about her neck, and looking out upon the desolation of fallen snow. A breadth of silent fallen snow, with a clear sky above it, is a sad, mournful, lifeless sight. Esther thought it looked as barren as was her heart, and Miss Mac insisting upon the shutting of the door before she moved a step, grave Esther shut out the desolation with a deep, deep sigh, and turned away from the entrance gates to the mayor's house, at which outer portal Miss Mac Flurry stood astounded, nearly dropping the lantern, for there leant a man against one of the high a one pillars.

"Don't be afraid," said a gentle voice. "You're not afraid of an enemy, Miss Mac Flurry, so you won't be in dread of a friend."

"Can I believe me senses," said Miss Mac Flurry. 'Tis the pore youth himself."

"I couldn't help it. I was forced to come, Miss Mac Flurry."

"Ye should sooner have forced yerself to bed. Faith, ye may no a lot, but I'm thinking ye're a fool, to be waddin' in the snow wid the influenza ye have. Faith, if ye carry on like this, ye'll be payin a long visit, and to a long home; my faith, ye're as wet as the coals."

And without a word more the Mac took off Esther's plaid, which she had about her, and wrapped it about the shoulders and waist of this young and learned protégé of hers.

Now Mrs. Bodderly had been spending a scandalous evening with the Bellew, who had barely got over the shock of the ball. Now for some occult purpose, supposed to be connected with feminine delicacy, Mrs. Bodderly always would have little Madge to fetch her home from her evenings out, though as Madge in confidence would say, "Hur could fet for herself," so, it of course happened that Madge had gone to the Bellew's to meet the Bodderly; and certain it is, that if the Mac Flurry party did not notice the jerking of the Bodderly lantern coming up the hill, the Bodderly party absolutely remarked the gyrations of the Mac Flurry illuminator.

Bodderly immediately put out her lamp, stole up against the hedge, and waited breathlessly.

On came the other lamp, and soon Bodderly marked the voice down in her mental note book.

And, lastly, the very words—

"I tell ye, me pore boy, faint heart never won fair lady, and ye'd a deal better be after making off with her—the mayor 'ud forgive ye, and give ye his blessing, and mabby something else into the bargain."

"No, no, Miss Mac Flurry, you must not counsel me to dishonour; indeed you speak rather of what you wish I could do. Is it not so, Miss Marken?"

"Indeed, I think so."

Here the three passed out of conversation-listening range.

"Madge!"

"E's em."

"Madge!"

"E's em."

"Whose voice?"

"Painter-woman's, 'um."

"And the other, Madge?"

"Mrs Marken's, 'um."

"And the third?"

"Teacher's, 'um."

"I felt sure—an abduction—a conspiracy—a violation of public decency. Small this be so? Not if I know myself."

"E's em. Shall us go home?"

CHAPTER XV.

A WOMAN OF THE WORLD IN PILKINGTON.

THE next morning Mrs. Bodderly definitively took up her position in her front drawing-room, and with an opera-glass swept the horizon from morn till snow eve—and with no more result than though the opera-glass had been sweeping the cold wilds of Kamtschatka, and not the whitened roofs of Pilkington.

Madge, as a pump-mistress, was quite at a discount, for the pump, in common with all Pilkington, was in an iced condition; and so the club was temporarily dissolved—I mean frozen.

be equally marked with the naked eye, an', farther, that Mrs. Bodderly would not use opera-glasses, as the act would entail severe public comment.

To these doubts—to these objections, I offer answers.

In the first place, Mrs. Bodderly using the opera-glasses: she would sooner discern a coming face, or a departing back than if she wore only her own daily disguised spectacles; and Mrs. Bodderly's social status justified her in the use of any machine which would elicit the mystery of the night before. Again, the objection that the public manipulation of lorgnettes would lead to public outcry, is a feeble splutter on the part of the logical reader, because Mrs. Bodderly masked her windows with plants, which answered several purposes; for while they conferred a pastoral air upon the Bodderly residence, they gave Pilkington quite a sight, and enabled Mrs. Bodderly to watch all through a summer's day without being caught in the fact—that innocent floral screen being degraded to its owner's fatal purposes.

Well, Mrs. Bodderly sat near the window throughout the day, with little intervals, when, almost frozen dead at her post, she came to the fire, and excursively warmed her toes—only to rush back, and resume her watch with even increased acuteness.

The Pilkington winter twilight came, and Mrs. Bodderly, quite in accordance with the weather, began to thaw.

Mrs. Bodderly turned from the window, desolate and disappointed—it is possible that Mrs. Bodderly had barely thought of her husband's encumbrance for a single moment during the day, except when she fell over his gout stool.

Mrs. Bodderly had not finally left the window one minute, when "squelch—squelch—squelch" came a couple of human feet through the horrible mixture—one-third ice, one-third water, and one-third mud—which now encrusted the entire road. Mrs. Bodderly was back in three strides.

Disgusting!—her own milkman.

Were it asked—why did Mrs. Bodderly hope to learn anything of the doings of the trio of the previous night by watching at her own drawing-room window all through the following day? I answer—that the inquirer is not a logician, nor has he lived in a country town or a village.

Had he ever been domiciled amidst a population counted by hundreds he would comprehend.

Mark. If one family live in a house twenty yards from a second family, who occupy a second residence, it must be clear to any capacity above the most unutterably mean, that any intermingling of the two families must be apparent to any of the occupants of the house property intervening between the domains of the two said families—that is, if the intervening occupants think fit to be in a neighbourly degree vigilant. And this must be the case should the entire house-property referred to be planted in a small country town.

Take an example.

Call the first family A, the second B, the intervening parties C. Very well. Now, let it be given that a daughter of A is ill; then if C marks a daughter from B going towards A at eleven o'clock in the morning, with her left arm immovable, and yet not close to her left side, C, if C is worth the salt of observation, has come to this conclusion—B is going to see A, and is taking the sick daughter a pot of currant jelly under her cloak, a fact she is very desirous of smothering from any very general knowledge.

This is rationale—for C marks B knock at A's door, therefore B visits A. But C marks B come out with an immovable left arm, therefore the immobile cause is nothing purchased for the B household. Now B is seen to enter A's with the arm fixed, therefore the something carried (for that something is carried) must be taken as quite a postulate—no lady carrying her arm as though in splinters without cause; therefore, the something carried is a conveyance from B to A by B. Now A (that is the daughter of A, but let us be brief) is ill of a fever; the housekeeper at B's is celebrated for currant jelly, and that manufacture is admirable in fevers—ergo, B's encumbrance is a pot of currant jelly.

Take another instance. A is known to be about to give a party. C on the evening of the rout marks a moderator lamp taken from the window of the ironmonger's next to B's, and C, looking through her open window, notes the ironmonger's boy go past with a cone of green baize, and accompanied by a chink, chink, chink, all the way to A's. At night C marks that the drawing-room windows at A's are very bright all through the entertainment; that the windows resume their old tone on the following evening, and that the moderator lamp has resumed its place in the ironmonger's window. Now, need C have any doubt in his mind, that is her mind, upon the subject? No. A has hired the lamp for the night, and throughout the entire entertainment has performed those horrible and frequent fantasias, for which all moderator lamps call, with the air of the entire business being his property for ages.

Dear me! Is there any further need for instances? No. Have I not shown how the internal arrangement of small towns may be known by external evidences? 'Tis but arguing back from effects to cause and if it is not, what does it matter?

Returned from her plunge after the passing milkman Mrs. Bodderly almost asked herself of what use was life at all?

"Madge," said she, when that sharp speck was setting forth for one, especially while the maid was struggling as an Atlas under the weight of the Bodderly urn—which was in itself another proof. A Mrs. B's magnificent inherited dignity.

"Madge," said Mrs. Bodderly.

"E's em," said the maiden.

But Mrs. B. gave no orders—she simply shook her penetrative head.

"E's, 'um?"

"Heigho—I wish your master were at home."

"E's 'um," said Madge, in utter astonishment at such an unusual request.

"Draw the curtains, Madge."

"E's 'um."

And Madge said to herself, "What do this mean?"—the inquiry having reference to Mrs. B. taking tea in state in the drawing-room.

Of course it meant this, that Mrs. Bodderly did not mean to bat a relict.

The curtains drawn and Madge out of the room, this is what Mrs. Bodderly did.

She went to a corner, and taking a beautiful old Chinese three-fold screen, she came and placed it on one side of the window and about two feet away from it. Then Mrs. Bodderly removed the lamp so that it should not cast her own piercing shadow on the screen, and then she sat down as though prepared. Mrs. Bodderly then poured herself a cup of tea with the air of a woman who deserved it.

Bodderly then raised the cup. Suddenly she clapped it down again and ran to the screen.

A spectator would have thought Mrs. Bodderly doubtlessly mad, or else rehearsing for Lady Teazle.

Mrs. Bodderly came back to the table, and raised the cup again, and put it down empty.

Now Madge sat in the front kitchen below the front drawing-room (all Mrs. B's reception rooms being on the ground floor), and of course, therefore, when Mrs. B. was in her own usual sitting-room on the other side of the hall, Madge down below could not mark Mrs. B's movements, and she would sit with her knees on the tender, her arms around her knees, and she her-self thinking of nothing in particular, but ready to pounce out at any point.

Little did Mrs. Bodderly ever think that Madge watched her mistress as well as watched for her; little did she dream that when she honoured the drawing-room Madge was perpetually taking notes.

But it was so. A drawing-room night was quite a gala for Madge, who on this occasion and sitting as usual, heard Mrs. B's heavy march to the end of the room, then back again. Eight steps—that must be to the window. Then there was a quiet thump. "Umph," thought Madge, looking as sharp as her own mother could wish her—"umph."

Then there was silence. Truth to tell, it was Mrs. Bodderly taking the cup of tea. "I wish," thought Mrs. Bodderly, "I wish the moon rose at once—but it will be quite seven before she develops. Here she, Mrs. Bodderly not the moon, took another cup of tea."

Squelch—squelch—squelch. Away flew Mrs. Bodderly to the window; and then the imagined river might have learnt the meaning of the screen.

The curtains being drawn, even Mrs. Bodderly could not see through them, and yet to move them with the lamp alight would betray her presence in the little bow-window to the very passer-by, where Mrs. Bodderly would gain particulars. And besides, what would the neighbours say of such a curtain? Therefore Mrs. Bodderly erected the innocent screen about two feet from the curtain, thereby making it enter into a pitiable conspiracy with the geraniums, for it kept out the light while Mrs. Bodderly rushed past the curtain, and then it hid Mrs. Bodderly's form from being shadowed out on that same drapery.

Little Madge down below, after an age of watching, heard the sudden rush towards the window, and as though propelled by an unseen but unquenchable power, she jumped into a chair, rang the bell which hung in the corner, tore up stairs, and dashed into the drawing-room in the most rapid manner.

As the Mrs. Bodderly heard the click of the door she started, trembled, and came forth from retirement.

"Did you ring 'em?"

"Pray," said Mrs. Bodderly, avoiding the question, "Why did you not close the window, Madge? No wonder I felt a draught. Move the screen a little nearer to the window, and take the tray away."

"Ee 'em," said Madge, and added to the person she most esteemed in the wide world, "but if there was't only shutting the window, there needn't ha' rushed at it as though it was a sile when a bull's comin'."

Down went Madge, and while Mrs. Bodderly watched Pilkington, Madge watched Mrs. Bodderly.

For full another half hour had this ambuscade existed, when again a squelching drew Mrs. Bodderly to the window.

Squelch—squelch, close up under the window. "How I do wish the moon was up," thought the Bodderly. A sudden stoppage in the squelching, then a one-sided pattering. "Oh dear me," thought the Bodderly, "how deeply provoking this is—it must be one of them. Who'd come out, such a night as it is, except upon important messages?"

A little more pattering, then a voice. "Sure 'tis hopped into perspective, and me wid meself as thin as potaytee-parins."

Then came some more pattering.

"She" thought the Bodderly, as uselessly she peered amongst the geraniums—"She, one of them."

Then came a squelch-thump; squelch-thump, which gradually died away, and then was suddenly lost.

"She," thought the Bodderly. "Important—yes—indeed. She's gone without her clog, and to the Markens's. I heard her go round the corner."

She rang the bell.

"Ee," said Madge, with auspicious rapidity. Truth to tell, she had been sniffing at the key-hole.

"Madge—go out, and find a clog."

"Ee 'em."

"A clog in the mud. Bring it in, and then—wait—in the passage."

"Ee 'em," said Madge. So she was to be a party to the discovery. Ah!

Out Madge went, and after much plashing, the clog was found and trippingly hurled into the passage, wherein down sat Madge, and to be perfectly ready, the maiden held it (the clog) by the waist or thin part of the machine, and delicately with her thumb and forefinger.

Mrs. Bodderly, of course, returned to listen.

Presently, and suddenly, (that was from round the corner) the irregular step was heard again. Then nearer and nearer.

"Madge."

"Ee 'em."

"Door."

"Ee 'em."

"Yer—you,"—thus Madge into the pitch dark night, to whom a voice, "You—yah."

"I say."

"Sure, then, ye'd better say it."

"I lost a clog."

"Sure it is a deal more likely I've lost me clog than ye're found it—me heart ud break as soon as all me blessed straps, and I've enough for it—I wouldn't be here, and so good night to 'ee."

"Yah—we've gotten thy clog—if thee it come to door."

"And whose door 'ill I come to, me beauty?"

"Why, this door—Mrs. Bodderly's door."

"What! Mrs. Bodderly's—the Bodderly's?"

"Ee 'em."

"Then, I tell ye what—take that" (this was the other clog), and fling it after the mother for good luck, and it's much I wish of that same to Mrs. Bodderly, wid her heartbreaking ways and stuck-up doings; and the way she's ruined poor young souls, whose no hurt her the hundred but she's hurt herself every day of her dirty life! And so a good night to ye, me'am, an' if ye've got a conscience ye'll soon have some shleepless nights, I'm thinking."

Here the voice stopped, and was followed by the pat, pat, pat of a thin pair of shoes in the mud.

"Madge—Madge!"

"Ee 'em."

"Water—fetch me a glass of water—warm."

"Ee 'em," said Madge, laying the clog on the mat, and sinking into the lowest stratum of the building.

Whereon Mrs. Bodderly seized the clog, and hurled it with such force after the satirist who had just departed, that it was no wonder Miss Madge couldn't make up the par next morning, when she found the other caught in the apple-tree hedge.

Then Mrs. Bodderly, having thus found relief, went back into her observatory.

"Set it down, Madge," said she; "set it down, and then go down stairs yours-elf."

"One, two, three," thought Madge, counting the footsteps overhead. "That's the z-laret—ah!"

A quarter of an hour passed, during which time Madge's good and bad angels had been contending, the first to keep the dozing Madge out of the fire, and the second vigorously and viciously to send her rapidly over the top bar—when again "squelches" were heard. Bodderly to the fore in one moment, Madge wide awake, and taking notes in another.

"I'm distinct footsteps pass d."

"Now, what does this mean?" asked the Bodderly of her own private powers.

Another half hour, and two footsteps come back again. Now, will I go round the corner? No; they go straight on. The mayor's—those footsteps go to the mayor's.

And some people actually despise Mrs. Bodderly's penetration!

"Another quarter, and the moon will rise," thinks the lady in ambush.

That quarter past—up came the moon; and had you marked

the satisfied face Bodderly showed you might have supposed the moon had done it on purpose to oblige her.

A little while longer. Four footsteps down the hill, coming, of course, in a contrary way to that of the last two feet.

"Now," thought Mrs. Bodderly—"Now!"

And she marked walking with Mrs. Clovelly, and away from her father's house in the night time, little Esther Jefferson.

Mrs. Bodderly ordered up another glass of water on the strength of this discovery, and when Madge made her appearance to be bidden the carrying out of this command, the first glass was empty there was a delicious smell in the room, and a large bottle of eau de Cologne, and a second of orange-flower water stood uncorked on the table.

"Madge," said Mrs. Bodderly, "the pump will be thawed by to-morrow. Pray let me have some nice spring water at breakfast-time."

"Ee 'em, mum. What lots o' spring water people 'all want!"

"And, Madge, bring me another glass of water."

Madge returned the usual answer, but she never fulfilled it purely and simply.

For no sooner had Madge left the room than again a footstep demanded Mrs. Bodderly's immediate attention. It was a very quick step, and Mrs. Bodderly was so very determined to catch it, that what between energy, and excitement, and eau-de-Cologne, down went the screen, plunging through the curtains, over the escarpment of geraniums, and Mrs. Bodderly, to show her unanimity, went over too—and with an awful plunge.

And she only knew where she was when she heard the voice of a man, which thus spoke:

"Mrs. Bodderly, Mrs. Bodderly, can I believe the evidence of my own senses?"

Truth to tell, the last foot-step belonged to Bodderly himself (he is once again mentioned, poor man!), and ere Mrs. Bodderly could recover from her terrific plunge Bodderly had come in and marked his wife's outrage of the proprieties.

"Mrs. Bodderly, pray what may you mean?"

"Mean, Mr. Bodderly? No one better than yourself can elucidate man's meanness; but my duty is my duty, Mr. Bodderly, and I will—I will fulfil it."

"Well, Mrs. Bodderly, and don't you think you had better get off the ground and set about it."

"Oh, the villainy of this world," said Mrs. Bodderly, "it is unspeakable."

(To be continued.)

THE TELEGRAPHIC SYSTEM.—The recent fearful accident on the Chester and Holyhead line naturally draws the attention of travellers and others to the necessity of maintaining a perfect telegraph system which could not be affected by any accident occurring on railways. How precarious is the pole telegraph system in the hurried account of the dreadful accident, the report at once showed that the telegraph wires were broken, thus leaving the poor sufferers in an isolated district without immediate assistance, and this sad defect is liable to occur every day as long as an exposed system of telegraphy on railways is in use. Now that the government have powers to undertake the telegraphs of the United Kingdom, attention should be drawn to the desirability of underground system, which have hitherto been successful, though attended with expense; but the patent underground system of Mr. L. M. Becker, by which he is enabled to lay wires underground similar to the wires used overhead, at a less cost and without maintenance, and incapable of being affected by accidents, will obviate all the dangers of the pole system.

THE RUMOUR OF ATTACK UPON THE QUEEN.—The startling story told by the *Gazette de France* on Friday evening last, of the arrest on the previous Wednesday of a Fenian at Lucerne, who had arrived there for the purpose of assassinating the Queen, is declared to be false. A telegram from Lucerne states that the report originated in the arrest of a man named Charles William Woods for attempting to enter her Majesty's apartments. He was found to be insane, and has been taken to Berne, in order that he may be sent home to this country by the British Legation.

CANADIAN NEWS.—Canadian advices announce that the attempt of Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues to conciliate the anti-union party in Nova Scotia has completely failed. The Parliamentary Convention held at Halifax closed its sittings on the 7th, when a resolution was unanimously adopted that "it is necessary to use every further lawful and constitutional means to extricate the people of Nova Scotia from a confederation that has been forced upon them without their consent and against their will. The *Toronto Globe* says that the Canadian ministers should have adopted a just and judicious policy towards Nova Scotia last session, and upon that policy have met the people of the province some months ago. "They treated the complaints of the discontented province with contempt," it adds, "and have now made an appeal which has been rejected with disdain." The *Toronto Globe* thinks that the present Canadian government cannot settle the question, as by its own acts it has lost all influence over the majority of the people of Nova Scotia.

THE DUTIES OF A LIEUTENANT.—The *Pioneer* of July 13 gives the report of a court-martial held at Chinsurah, on the 4th, upon Lieutenant Henry Joseph Macdonald, 2nd battalion 12th Regiment, who was charged with neglecting to see that his men had cholera belts on. The accused held that it was no part of his duty to carry out such an inspection, and he sent a memorandum to that effect to his commanding officer. The charge having been fully gone into, the court was closed for the purpose of deliberating upon the verdict. The *Madras Athenaeum*, in drawing attention to the case, explains that the cholera belts are worn under the shirt. "Surely," it adds, "there are proper medical men attached to each regiment whose duty it seems to be to see to such matters as these."

THE GREAT GALE OF SATURDAY.—On Saturday a gale of great violence burst upon the south coast of Ireland and swept St. George's and the English Channel. Already the reported casualties are of a disastrous character. The ship *Tara*, which sailed from Liverpool in the course of the day, has been totally lost off the mouth of the Mersey, and while the captain has been saved, twenty-three persons are supposed to have been drowned. Two other vessels, names unknown, had run ashore near the same place where this wreck took place. On Saturday afternoon a fine brig proceeding from the westward was caught in the gale off Portland, and went down so suddenly with all hands on board, that it was impossible to learn either her name or any particulars respecting her.

CHEAP ATLANTIC STEAMERS.—The suggestion is made that a line of steamers carrying passengers to Europe at half the present charges would be a profitable enterprise. We fully concur. The desire to visit Europe is universal in this country, and if the trip could be brought within the means of our moderately well-to-do classes, there is little doubt that a fair proportion of our large summer travel would be turned across the Atlantic. The lopping off of the extravagant luxuries of the table, for one thing, on board the European steamships, would almost make the needed reduction possible. —*New York Tribune*.

RAILWAY COMPENSATION.—At the Liverpool Assizes on Saturday another addition was made to the heavy sum which the London and North Western Railway Company have lately been called upon to pay as compensation for damages. A Mr. Peckham was travelling from Manchester to Wigan on the 11th of December last, when the train came into collision with some trucks, and he sustained such severe injuries that he was unable to attend to his business, the profits of which were £600 a year. The jury awarded £1,000.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE official world has been again gathered together in Paris to do honour to the Emperor's *fete*, when, as is usual, several dinners were given by the various ministers.

The Marquis de Moustier, Minister for foreign Affairs, gave a splendid entertainment on the 14th inst., to which all the high functionaries and members of the diplomatic corps then assembled in the capital were invited. On the previous evening Marshal Vaillant, Minister of the Emperor's Household, and also of the Fine Arts, entertained sixty guests at a most magnificent banquet. Many distinguished artists were there, as well as literary men, but only one lady graced the table with her presence, and that was the Marshal's youthful and charming niece, Mme. Coridie, who sat between M. Camille Doucet and M. Alphonsé Gastier; the latter gentleman is the Minister's secretary. The lady wore an exquisite toilette of white muslin, covered with Venetian guipure, with a coral-coloured silk slip beneath. A small Marie Antoinette flûte, entirely of Venetian point, covered her shoulders, and a wide band and sach of coral *gros grain* encircled her waist. Her pretty light hair was arranged as a large chignon of curls at the back of her head. The excessive luxury and cost of ladies' toilettes form a grand topic of conversation in high circles at the present moment, and it is very generally reported that the Empress herself intends to set the example of extreme simplicity in her attire, and thus inaugurate a habit of more reasonable and moderate expenditure in feminine wardrobes. How far her Majesty will be successful it is impossible to predict; all I know is, that at present, when a French lady of the upper ten thousand is in full dress, and keeps pace with the leaders of fashion, the cost of her toilette is by no means on a small scale. But when she is in morning attire, her ideas are less exaggerated, and she is content with such ordinary materials as striped cambrics and buff batistes; also with self-coloured cashmeres when the days are less sultry than they have been. These simple materials require to be made well, otherwise they look poor and ineffective, so much is the eye accustomed to rest on what is fantastic and elaborately trimmed.

Since the weather has broken and the rain has descended, cashmere has been in demand, and many very tasteful cashmere dresses have been made by our leading dressmakers. The Empress has worn a very pretty white cashmere costume during the past week. It consisted of a tunic trimmed with fringe and looped up over a maroon silk petticoat; a small paletot, with large sleeves of white cashmere, also adorned with gimp and fringe. A very small rice straw bonnet, with a black feather and black veil; long Sixony gloves without any buttons; and boots with buttons to match the silk petticoat.

The Emperor held a review of his troops the day previous to his *fete*, when soldiers lined the way through which their sovereign rode from the Tuileries to the top of the Champs Elysées. His Majesty passed in front of the troops on horse-back, the Prince Imperial riding by his side in a black cloth jacket and trousers, and a white straw sailor hat with red ribbon round it. The Empress followed in an open carriage and four, wearing a white gauze dress over a sky-blue silk petticoat trimmed with flat plaits of gauze to match; a Marie Antoinette mantle likewise of gauze, a blue silk sash, and an exquisite white bonnet ornamented with a blue feather and an aigrette; a point d'Alençon parasol, lined with blue silk. The Emperor, Empress, and Prince Imperial halted at the grand entrance of the Palace of Industry for the troops to defile in front of them. The Court remained at the Elisee during the time of the *fete*.

The last bouquet of fireworks sent off in honour of his Majesty was really a bouquet of adieu. The remnant of the fashionable world that remained in Paris to celebrate the 15th of August (in consequence of the Court being present), dispersed the following day. Never was Dieppe fuller, and never has Trouville been known so brilliant, as at this season. But there is a rival to these two favourite watering-places, a powerful rival, that has sprung up suddenly, and that rival is Villars sur Mer. Only a few years ago quiet people were wont to resort to Villars to be out of the way of the bustle and noise and dressiness of Paris; but little by little the town has grown, and smart-looking habitations have been built, and a host of gay Parisians, transporting their toilettes, their manners and customs with them, now flock thither, and transforms quiet, slow Villars into a noisy, bustling seaside resort. Last year I only counted one duchess among the visitors; this year there are ten duchesses, and even princesses and their way to the Villars sands. Not only are aristocratic visitors numerous, but the financial world is well represented. I am not sure that I do not regret the old wooden casino, now replaced by an establishment of more pretensions dimensions, and the time when Villars boasted of but one inn, where at the table d'hôte quiet people loved to assemble. I question much whether Villars bears sudden prosperity well, and whether the gay throng I find congregated about me is as congenial as the few take-life-easy visitors of yore. After all, you do not want Paris everywhere.

The toilettes this season at Villars are wonderful; nobody evinces the least coyness in wearing the brightest and most dashing of colours. I have even since my arrival seen bright red dresses worn, and blondes with fair skins affect to find them marvellously becoming. These poppy-red costumes are made of a Mexican material, half wool and half silk, stiff and falling in broken folds; they are braided tastefully with black. Coral-coloured foulard is also fashionable (the variety called "Lainetown"), and this to my mind drapes the figure much more gracefully than the Mexican product.

Red sashes called "commander sashes" are also in favour. The waistband is worn high round the waist, the bow spreads fanlike at the back, the ends are very short, and are cut in a double point. The sashes are made of *gros grain*, of satin, and of moire antique.

Among the pretty trifles adopted by the elegantes at Villars are small chateaux bags, made of white fur, and fastened by a gold clasp. The fur is either "fancy" or that of the Astrakhan lamb. It is difficult to be sure of any material now, so successful are the imitations; at any rate, these white furry bags are the rage, and are worn with bands to match. They contain all the small implements for needle work, and, if need be, a small piece of embroidery.

The favourite work on the beach is decidedly *paupure*; it most amusing to sit and watch small white hands holding tin wire frames daintily ornamented with green ribbon, and to mar the many tapering fingers deftly darning lace stitches on the netted groundwork stretched there. The promptitude of some of the fair workers would do honour to a professional lace worker.

And once again Parisian milliners are inventing autumn fashions. I had a peep behind a few scenes preparatory to my departure from Paris, and I remarked that very narrow bonnets of the fauchon form were still likely to prevail. One I saw was of fine straw, trimmed with black velvet, and with a pale pink ornament at the side; another was a fancy straw, with a built-up of applique velvet across the top, in which trembled a spray of the valley sprinkled over with steel beads, blue-gros grain strings. All the new autumn bonnets that have come under my notice are very high in front, and, without exception, they have strings to them. Feathers and aigrettes are the favourite trimmings. There is a new autumn hat made of grey felt, and called "Marche à la guerre"; it is bound with grey velvet, and ornamented with a tuft of feathers; its crown is low, and the brim but slightly turned up, but it is very graceful in effect. —*The Queen*.



THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTHDAY OF THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

On Sunday week, being the anniversary of the Empress's birthday, a *fete* took place in the Peterhoff Lower Park in aid of the charity schools of St. Petersburg. The *fete* began at two in the afternoon, and did not end before two on the following morning.

At night fall the old limes and beeches, the statues, the Neptune, the storks, the swans, the tritons, the dolphins, the grottoes, the rocks and cascades, were all lighted up with innumerable lamps, arranged in tasteful festoons; and the fountains, which in size and beauty more than rival those of Versailles, were all in full play, splashing and sparkling over tiny lamps hung on wires beneath the basin rims, while their tall columns of water showed

now bright white, now blue, now emerald, now dark blood colour, as the every-varying electric light was turned upon them, and then fell in starry showers into the many-dimpled water underneath. And "echoing all night to that sonorous flow of spouted fountain floods," troops of chorus singers and six military bands discoursed sweet music through the still air, though they did not all play at once as the fountains did.

THE QUEENS TOUR.

LAST evening, (Friday) I was told that her Majesty was to leave the Pension Wallis this morning for a three days' excursion, including a visit to the St. Gothard Pass. Her departure was, however, made dependent upon the state of the weather, and as the morning was so uncertain as to render it impossible to tell what view she, or those who advise her upon these matters, may have taken of its promise, I cannot say whether she has gone or not. She was driving out as usual yesterday afternoon, and is, I believe, every day improving in health and spirits. The people of Lucerne appear to be a good deal flattered by the choice of their town as the resting-place of her Majesty, and equally delighted at the improvement which the pure air of the Alps has wrought in her health. They speak with pride of the satisfaction which the Queen has expressed with her visit; and one young maiden, more impulsive than the rest, who professed to derive her information from an unimpeachable source, assured me yesterday that her Majesty had said that she should like to live here for ever. I am afraid there was some little exaggeration in this statement—what would Balmoral and Osborne, let alone Windsor, say if there were not?—but I believe there can be no doubt that her Majesty has derived great advantage from her sojourn here, and has experienced great pleasure from the excursions which she has made by land or water.—Correspondent to *Daily News*.

A ROADSIDE MURDER.

A LETTER from St. Petersburg says:—"One day last week Sir Andrew Buchanan, the English ambassador, when out riding near his country house at Ligovo, about thirteen versts from St. Petersburg, remarked the figure of a man lying down not far from the roadside, apparently asleep, but took no further notice of the incident and passed on. Three days later, when riding the same way in company

A PARALLEL.

A CASE very similar in many of its features to that of Madame Rachel is recorded in the life of the great statesman and orator, Charles James Fox. A female, evidently possessed of considerable talents, styling herself the Hon. Mrs. Griere, advertised that a sensible woman of the world was prepared to give valuable advice in any case of emergency, for half a guinea. Obtaining by these means an introduction to her dupes, she proceeded to fleece them to the extent of their means upon one false pretence or another. When taken before Justice Fielding, who had himself been defrauded by her on the pretext of obtaining for him a place by her interest with ministers, it appeared that the sagacious Charles James Fox had been made a tool of by this woman, or had lent himself to a certain extent to her nefarious practices. She had persuaded Fox, who was as usual desperate with debts, that she could procure for him a wife with £80,000. Frequent meetings took place between them at her house for negotiation. Being aware of his circumstances, instead of endeavouring to obtain money from him, she actually lent him £300, or thereabouts, which she repaid herself by turning his acquaintance to account with her more vulgar dupes, being the better enabled to do so by artfully contriving that the celebrated statesman's carriage should be frequently seen at her door. When this extraordinary case came on, it was found that she had acted with so much caution, and her art and address had been such, that little or no corroborative evidence existed of the charges brought against her, and she thus escaped criminal punishment. The only remedy left for those she had imposed upon was, therefore, to sue her at common law, but the lady having no disposition to part with any portion of what she had accumulated, immediately decamped upon regaining her liberty.—*Weekly Times*.

HUNTING DOWN THE QUEEN.

THE occupation of the Pension Wallis by the Queen has led a more than usual number of wandering Britons to turn their footsteps hither this summer. Although, no doubt, a great number of people travel for the pleasure of travelling, and because they really enjoy the beauty of the scenery through which they pass, it must, I am afraid, be admitted that there are almost an equal number who travel only because it is the right thing to do, and in order that they may be able to talk about their travels when they get home again. Now for this class of persons, the presence of a crowned head, more especially when it is the head of the sovereign of their own country, must have irresistible attractions. What can be more delightful than to be able to say, as many a young, middle-aged, and old lady will be able to say all through the autumn and winter, when there is nothing to talk about but the conquests of spring and the journeys of the summer. "Oh, the dear Queen! So charming, was it not? We were at Lucerne while she was there, and met her out constantly. (Possibly they may have seen the back of her carriage.) Shelled at the Pension Wallis, my dear. Quite an unpretending villa residence, with two sweet little turrets, and used to go out nearly every day, either driving or in a steamboat." There are a good many tourists of this sort here now, and I fancy that their stay is a good deal prolonged, if their visit is not altogether caused, by the pleasure which they derive from knowing that they are staying in the same town with the Queen of England. One lady arrived with a couple of daughters the other night, and almost before the luggage had been deposited in the passage of the hotel, demanded of the porter the whereabouts of her Majesty in French, which she pronounced as nearly as I can represent it in the following fashion, "Oo ay noter rain?" Every word must be uttered very broadly, and a good interval allowed between each. Having obtained the desired



BRIGANDAGE IN ITALY—BRIGANDS ROBBING A DILIGENCE.

with his daughter, he was surprised to see the man lying in the same position. He stopped accordingly, and sent his groom to see what was the matter, when it was discovered to be the dead body of an Imperial Chasseur, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and deep bruises on the head. Intelligence was at once conveyed to the police. Some bank-notes were found sewed in the man's shirt, and in his pockets were receipts for large sums recently collected by him. Hence it is supposed that the murderer knew that the unfortunate man had a large sum of money on his person, though he failed to find it all, or was scared away from the spot before the robbery was completed. As the body was discovered within the grounds of the country house of the countess Catherine Koushlef—who is now residing at Athens, at the court of Queen Olga—and in a spot certainly not unfrequented, it is thought likely that the poor Chasseur's body had been seen by other people before Sir Andrew, but that they feared to give information to the authorities, owing to the ridiculous law which makes the last person seen near the body accountable for the murder. The affair is at present in the hands of the police."

"LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR."—Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer or Dressing never fails to quickly restore grey or faded hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large bottles, price six shillings. Sold by chemists and perfumers.—Depot, 266, High Holborn, London.—[ADVT.]

Let not your hat spread a false report to your discredit: for a truth, a shocking bad one tells tales—it bespeaks a small banking account and a purse at a very low ebb. Therefore our advice is this—Go to the WESTERN HAT COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE, 403, OXFORD-STREET, just three doors from the new entrance to the SOHO BAZAAR, and try one of their celebrated Parisian-made Hats, at a price that can scarcely be felt.—[ADVT.]

BRIGANDS ATTACKING A DILIGENCE.

IN connection with our engraving of "The Brigand's Attack," we give an extract from a letter from Rome, which states that brigandage in Rome becomes more audacious. "Several families who were passing the summer at Frascati have returned to Rome under the influence of fright. A few days back, a gentleman named San'ovetti, a landed proprietor in the neighbourhood, returning in his carriage from one of his farms, attended by a servant, perceived a brigand armed with a double-barrelled carbine barring the way. The robber summoned the driver to stop, but the latter whipped his horse into a gallop, his master, however, received a bullet in the shoulder. In the night of the 3rd, a far more serious crime was perpetrated. The keeper of the Villa Muti, situated at the entrance to Frascati, near to the railway station, was returning home. Two men seized him by the throat while he was traversing a small wood, and demanded a sum of money which they said he had received that day, at the same time threatening him—one with a poniard, and the other with a gun. 'The money is in my house,' replied the keeper; 'when the night becomes darker you can come with me, and I shall let you have the whole.' The brigands acted accordingly; they led him, his hands tied behind his back, to the town, and on his arriving close to his house, he called to his wife, who awoke from her sleep. Seeing from the window that her husband was bound, and in the hands of two men, she raised a cry for help, instead of throwing the money out to him, and at the same moment he made a desperate attempt to break his bonds. But three stabs from a poniard extended the unfortunate man dead upon the ground, and the brigands then made off."

THE 55s. HAND-SEWING MACHINE (American manufacture), will hem, fell, bind, tuck, run, quilt, braid, embroider, and do every kind of family sewing. Every Machine guaranteed. See patterns of work and testimonials, post free.—J. L. WEIR, 2, Carlisle-st., Soho-sq., W. (not Charles-st.). Agents wanted.

information, her next inquiry, uttered in the same extraordinary style, was, "Foot own es alley?" And if she had not been assured in the most solemn manner that there was no possibility of getting near the house, I believe she would have started off immediately, in the hope of being able to look through some window, or to obtain surreptitious admission at some unguarded door, in order to get a peep at the Queen and the Princess in their retirement.

THE RAILWAYS.—According to the half-yearly report of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, the gross receipts in the six months ended June 30 were £290,488, as against £265,747 last year. The increase was thus at the rate of more than 9 per cent. The expenses were £207,635, and this exceeded by 3½ per cent. the expenditure in the corresponding period of 1867. The net result is a balance of £82,852. On the other hand, the accounts show that the aggregate deficiency on all the sections, exclusive of interest or dividend on Victoria share-capital, is £135,994. There is a passage in the report relative to the recent increase of rates in this system, in which the directors maintain that the revised rates will bear a favourable comparison with the rates charged by other companies. It is further contended that the prevailing discontent is mainly based on misconception, and illustrates the danger of companies trying experiments with very low fares, on account of the difficulty of retracing their steps should the experiment fail of success.

ARMY MEDICAL SERVICE.—Of the thirty-eight candidates who passed the last examination, twenty-eight were from Ireland, four from Scotland, one studied in London and Aberdeen, one in Edinburgh and Cork, one in Edinburgh and Dublin, and only three in England exclusively. The service still continues to be chiefly recruited from the Irish schools, and as little as ever from those in England. A decrease is observable in the numbers from the Scotch schools.

LAW AND POLICE.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

MARY ANN MERRIN, 25, was charged with the manslaughter of George Paddock.—Mr. Stirling conducted the prosecution.

The prisoner was a married woman, and the child whose death was the subject of inquiry was an illegitimate one, which had been placed in her charge by its mother to take care of, and at first she was to have been paid 3s. 6d. per week. Subsequently the mother of the child expressed her inability to pay so much, and the prisoner consented to take half-a-crown per week, but it seemed to be admitted that this smaller amount was not regularly paid. It was alleged that the prisoner had not taken proper care of the child, that she had neglected to give it food, and that she left it in a dirty and miserable condition for several hours; and the case on the part of the prosecution was that this neglect was the cause of death. It did not appear to be disputed, however, that the prisoner and her husband, who resided at Bethnal-green, were miserably poor, and the prisoner stated to some of the witnesses that the mother of the child did not allow sufficient money to buy food for it, and that she was obliged to go out and work for her own livelihood. It was stated that the prisoner had given the child boiled bread and milk, and had apparently done as much as in her miserable condition she was to do for the deceased child.

The learned judge (Mr. Justice Lush) ruled that, under these circumstances, the present charge could not be supported, and the jury therefore returned a verdict of not guilty.

ANNE PORTER, a respectable-looking young woman, surrendered to take her trial upon an indictment for misdemeanor in having committed wilful and corrupt perjury in the Divorce Court.

Sergeant Tindal Atkinson was specially retained, with Mr. Ribton to prosecute; Sergeant Sleight was also specially retained, with Mr. Montagu Williams, for the defence.

The facts of the case were of a very peculiar character. The prosecutor, Mr. William Bewicke, was a gentleman of position, and formerly a magistrate for Northumberland, and resided at Three Wood Hall, in that county. It appeared that he had been twice married, the first time in the year 1856, and his wife died in 1858, and in 1864 he married again, but it seemed that the second marriage was an unhappy one, and in the year 1866 the prosecutor and his wife agreed to separate, and he took her to her friends in London. A short time afterwards the wife appeared to have instituted proceedings in the Divorce Court to obtain a judicial separation on the ground of cruelty, but that suit was abandoned and a fresh one instituted by the wife to obtain a divorce on the ground of adultery. This cause came on to be tried in June last, and the present defendant was examined as a witness, and she swore that in the month of February the prosecutor had gone into the bedroom of a person named Mary Latham, who occupied the position of housekeeper in the establishment, that he had also carried her out of her bedroom downstairs to the drawing-room, and also that upon a particular day she had seen him commit an act of adultery with this Mary Latham; and these were the three allegations of perjury upon which the present indictment was founded. It appeared that the Judge-Ordinary of the Divorce Court made a decree of judicial separation between the parties; but the prosecutor appealed that decision, and preferred the present indictment against the defendant.

Mr. William Bewicke, the prosecutor, was examined as a witness, and he stated in the most distinct and unequivocal manner, that there was no foundation whatever for the statements that had been made by the defendant before the Divorce Court with reference to his connection with the woman Latham. He also stated that no act of impropriety ever took place between him and this woman.

The prisoner was subjected to a very severe cross-examination by Sergeant Sleight, and some extraordinary statements were made by him. He said he had had a great many servants, and discharged them when they had stayed with him a very short time. The defendant and another young woman were engaged as servants by Latham at Liverpool, but he did not like their appearance the moment he saw them, and they were only in his house a few days before he discharged them. He had charged his wife with adultery, and had employed a detective, and in consequence of the information he received from him he issued a handbill offering £100 reward for evidence against her, and he sent copies of this handbill to all his friends, but ultimately did not attempt to establish the charge. His first wife died in the autumn of 1856, and at this time Mary Latham was living in his house, but she left shortly afterwards. The prosecutor admitted that he had been convicted of shooting at some sheriff's officers who had come to execute process upon him; but it appeared that he subsequently indicted the parties for perjury, and they were convicted, and after he had been in confinement twelve months he received a free pardon, and the House of Commons awarded him £1,200 as compensation. He said that the reason he accused his wife of adultery was, that she told him when they parted that as he chose to leave her she should study her own inclinations. One of his children died, but for reasons of his own he declined to follow it to the grave. The woman Mary Latham was about forty years of age, and he had dined with her at the Hall, and had walked out with her, but he declared that nothing ever took place between them. They were friendly, and he used sometimes to call her "poodle." (Laughter.) The reason he did so was because he thought she was like a poodle. (Roars of laughter.)

There was a great deal more to the same effect, and in the course of the cross-examination the prosecutor admitted that he had two illegitimate grown-up children.

Mary Latham was called, and she declared most positively that nothing improper had ever occurred between her and Mr. Bewicke.

Mr. Sergeant Sleight addressed the jury for the defence, and after a reply from Mr. Sergeant Tindal Atkinson, an immediate verdict of Not Guilty was returned.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

CHARLES PERDUELL, a raw-looking youth, of Italian extraction, aged 17, was indicted for stealing a watchchain, the property of John Cox, from his person.—Mr. John Cox said he kept the Mail Coach, Cannon-street. On the evening of the 5th inst. he was in Shoreditch, and prisoner came up and struck him in the chest and snatched at his chain and broke it, and ran down a turning called Magpie-alley. He followed him, and witness was knocked down by two other men, who kicked him and jumped upon him. Prosecutor was much injured by their violence. The value of the chain was about £5.—Miss Ellen Harman said she lived at the Mail Coach, Cannon-street. She was in Shoreditch with the prosecutor, and saw the prisoner run up and snatch at prosecutor's chain, and rush up Magpie-alley. She gave information to the police, and identified the prisoner among six other prisoners.—Mr. Payne said the court was determined to put down these street outrages. If the prisoner had been known he should have given him penal servitude. He should therefore send him to prison for twelve months.

HENRY CLARKE, 17, an apprentice to a watchmaker, was indicted for stealing four gold watches and four silver watches, value £30.—The prisoner pleaded guilty, and said he had pawned the watches and given the ticket to the prosecutor. He had been led into the robbery by bad companions and pernicious literature.—The prosecutor said he had always treated the prisoner well; but he believed he had been led away.—Mr. Payne sent him to prison for twelve months, with hard labour.

THE CONDEMNED MURDERER IN NEWGATE.

MR. ALDERMAN and Sheriff Stone, accompanied by the Ordinary of Newgate, the Rev. Mr. Jones, the Governor, and Mr. Under-Sheriff Davidson, on Monday morning went to the cell of the condemned man, Alexander Arthur McKay, for the purpose of announcing to him that the sentence passed upon him would be carried into effect on Tuesday morning, the 5th of September, at nine o'clock. The prisoner, who is only in his nineteenth year, heard the announcement with the greatest composure, and it did not appear to have the slightest effect upon him. This will be the second execution that has taken place since the passing of the Act of Parliament for carrying out executions in private, (in both cases the condemned being years under age), or within the walls of the prison, and all the necessary arrangements have been made for carrying out the sentence in conformity with the law. The execution will take place in one of the yards of the gaol of Newgate, over the cell where the culprit is confined, and the gallows will be on a level with the pavement, and the drop will be in a place undisturbed. It now appears, that the detection mainly arose from statements made by the prisoner to some of his companions in the prison, and that he confided to one of them the dreadful secret that he was the man who had escaped after murdering his mistress in Norton-Folgate. The prisoner has some relations in London, and his father is stated to be in a very respectable position; but he has not been visited by any of his friends since his conviction.

SHOCKING ATTEMPT TO MURDER IN LEICESTERSHIRE.

A DREADFUL crime was perpetrated in Leicestershire yesterday morning. It appears that a young man named John Scampton, who has been twice an inmate of a lunatic asylum, has lately been under the care of a keeper, and living apart from his wife, the latter and her little girl residing with her father. During yesterday morning, having eluded the vigilance of his keeper, Scampton went to the house of Mr. Parr, and was refused admission. He went away, but returned again about half-past twelve, and knocked at the door, which Mr. Parr went to open, but on perceiving who it was he attempted to close it again. Scampton, however, placed his foot against the door and kept it a little way open. He then thrust his arm through the aperture, having a six-barrelled revolver in his hand, five of which barrels he fired off in rapid succession. One of the bullets took effect in Mr. Parr's left arm, which was broken in two places. Another of the bullets struck Scampton's own child, a little girl three years old, named Eleanor Parr Scampton, the charge passing completely through the skull. Traces of the other shots were found on the walls and doors in the passage; one, after striking the wall, rebounded and passed through the back door into the yard. Three bullets were found in the passage, and another in the street immediately in front of the house.

The unhappy man was taken into custody. It is not expected that Mr. Parr, who is over seventy years of age, is fatally wounded. The child is in imminent danger, and her life is despaired of. At the time the pistol was fired Mrs. Scampton and two other females were in the passage, and how they escaped injury is a miracle. Prisoner will be brought before the magistrates for examination this day.

ASSAULTING A BARMAID.—Mr. M. Parrott, landlord of the Duke's Head, Norton Folgate, was summoned by Mary Anne Walker, commonly known as the "Female Barman," for an assault.—The complainant, who appeared attired in a yachting costume, stated that the defendant came home one evening, and finding her laughing with a female customer, ordered her to leave the house. She was about to do so, when defendant gave her a push—he said, but which she described as a blow—and knocked her down. Complainant was under an agreement to serve for twelve months, and defendant wanted to make it appear that she had exaggerated the occurrence with the view of breaking her agreement.—The case was adjourned.

PRINCES AND PICKPOCKETS.—It has been stated that the Prince de Joinville was lately robbed of £280 in money and some bills and letters of credit, at the Hotel des Quatre Saisons, at Wiesbaden. The thief was pounced upon by M. Seyfried, the director of police, in the public gaming rooms, where he was playing at roulette for very small stakes. Being seized by the collar and publicly told of the theft, he at once confessed, and most of the money was found upon him. The man, who is a German, was very speedily tried, and sentenced to a year's imprisonment. Prince Narischkine, who was robbed at Baden-Baden of £1,000 and a necklace worth £100, won, it is said, more than the whole amount of his loss by a run of luck at the tables the next day.

THE CASE OF JOHN BELL, THE DROVER.—Mr. W. G. Guerrier, accompanied by his solicitor, and a man named J. Bell, who had been committed from Clerkenwell Court, and was subsequently convicted and sentenced at the Middlesex Sessions to five years' penal servitude, on the charge of stealing 12 lambs, appeared before Mr. Barker to make a statement. The lambs were the property of Messrs. Elmes and Jenkins, of Newgate-market, and Bell was convicted on the evidence of three policemen—Rose, Jones, and Ralph—who positively swore to seeing him drive the lambs along the King's-cross-road on the night of the robbery. Sometime after the conviction, a rumour became very extensively circulated that Bell had been wrongfully convicted, whereupon Mr. Guerrier and another salesman offered a reward of £100 for information that would clear the matter up. Subsequently three men—Winter, Daley, and Burns—were charged with sheep-stealing at Chingford, in Essex. Daley pleaded guilty, and gave information which confirmed the reports as to the innocence of Bell. Believing that Bell was an innocent convict, Mr. Guerrier caused a petition to be presented to the Secretary of State. The petition was referred to Sir W. Baskin and Sir Richard Mayne, and, after the most searching investigation, it was found that Bell was suffering wrongfully, and he was released from custody, the Secretary of State having awarded him an unconditional pardon.—Mr. Barker said the greatest justice was due to Mr. Guerrier for his disinterested kindness in relieving an innocent man from the sore privation and trouble into which he had fallen, and the circumstances of Bell's erroneous incarceration was to be regretted.

UNWHOLESOME MEAT TRADE.—James Cain, a sausage manufacturer, carrying on business at 21 Duke-street, North-street, Bethnal-green, attended before Mr. Ellison, in answer to a summons taken out against him by John William Burrows, sanitary inspector of that parish, wherein he was charged with being in possession of, and having upon his premises, a quantity of putrid and unwholesome sausages and German sausages unfit for the food of man, and with intent to manufacture and trade with the same. It may be remembered that on Monday, the 10th inst., application was made to Mr. Ellison at this court by Dr. Survis, medical officer of health of Bethnal-green parish, asking for the condemnation of about half a hundredweight of sausages and German sausages, which he contained in two tins, were standing in the court-yard. They, it was stated, had been found about half-past nine that morning in a yard on the defendant's premises, in their then condition of rotteness and putrefaction; and it was also stated by the sanitary inspector that it was his firm belief that Cain would have used them, by mixing them with good meat, in the manufacture of other sausages. They were ordered to be condemned, and a summons was granted against Cain. During the ensuing week Mr. Burrows attended at this court, and produced what to all appearance was a German sausage, which he stated he had himself made from the mass of muck shown on the Monday at this court, and ordered to be condemned. Upon cutting it open it smelt and looked in every essential good and whole-

some. To-day when produced in court a coating of mould had in that short interval made its appearance, of course arising from the bad meat used in its manufacture. Mr. B. J. Abbott, solicitor, who appeared on the defendant's behalf, set up in defence that the sausages which had been condemned had accumulated in consequence of the men not having called to remove the dust; but they done so he stated that the whole of the bad meat would have been removed with the refuse. He denied that there was any intention to trade or manufacture up again the stuff they had seized. Mr. Ellison then adjourned the case for a short time in order that the dustman for the district in which defendant's premises might be brought. That was done; and Charles Goady, the dustman, swore that on the Thursday prior to the seizure, he was called to and did remove the dust from the defendant's premises in Duke-street. Mr. Ellison inflicted a fine of 19s. with 19s. 6d. costs. The fines and costs were paid.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Edward Side, aged 36, of 22, Blisset-street, Greenwich, zinc worker, was charged with attempting to commit suicide with chloroform.—The prisoner was brought to Greenwich police-court on Monday, through Mr. Patte, the relieving officer of Deptford, on an alleged charge of deserting seven children and intending to elope with a young lady. The prisoner then denied this charge, which had been alleged against him by his wife from whom he had been separated about eighteen months, and who left the children on Saturday night, when they were taken to the office of Mr. Patte, as destitute children. He was then allowed to leave the court with his family. At half-past six o'clock in the evening Police-constable Snell, 143 R, was called to the house of the prisoner, who was found in a state of unconsciousness, he having swallowed chloroform from a phial which was found in the house, but with the prompt aid rendered by Mr. Hollingsworth, surgeon, his life was saved.—Mr. Maude required the prisoner to find bail for his good behaviour for three months.

VILLANOUS ASSAULT IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—A day or two since an outrage of a most brutal character was committed upon a young lady in a first-class carriage of the Ulster Railway Company, between the towns of Portadown and Lisburn, in consequence of which the young lady lies at Lisburn under medical treatment in a very critical state. On the departure of the Belfast train the only other occupant of the apartment in which the lady happened to be was a gentleman, whose description has been only partially learned. This person having observed the melancholy aspect of his female fellow-traveller, who was much depressed at the recent death of a relative, entered into conversation with her. Some time after this he brutally assaulted her. With a heroism which did the lady credit, and a strength which until that moment she thought she did not possess, she resisted successfully the attacks made so furiously and repeatedly upon her. Her garments were torn, her hair dishevelled, her watch-chain broken, and she also sustained very severe personal injuries. At one time the lady, in the maddening desperation of the moment, sought safety from her tormentor by trying to throw herself out of the carriage—an act which happily she did not succeed in accomplishing, as death must have been the certain result. On the train arriving at the Lisburn station, the perpetrator of the offence speedily left the carriage, in which the young lady was afterwards discovered in a fainting condition. She was at once removed to the house of a friend, where medical aid was procured, and where she so far recovered that some time after she was enabled to swear information against her assailant, for whom the constabulary are at the present on the look-out. Ladies when travelling alone, should go in third class carriages, they are safer, because more frequented.

MERCIFUL ESCAPE OF A LADY.—During the gale on Saturday a very exciting scene took place on the pier at Douglas, Isle of Man. The town is crowded with visitors, and many hundreds of these were congregated on the pier watching the gigantic waves rolling into the bay. The schooner Mary Ann Bond, Nuttall, master, bound from Newry to Barrow, had run into the bay for shelter, and was so nearly on the rocks that the lifeboat was launched and went to her assistance. This event caused the most lively excitement, and the people crowded into most dangerous places in order to get a good view. A lady named Myall, belonging to Pendleton, although warned not to do so, ventured on to some steps on the side of the pier, when an immense wave came and knocked her down, and a second wave swept her into the sea. Fortunately, a return wave washed her back, and she grasped, with a desperation of death, an iron bar supporting the framework of the steps. The excitement at this time was intense. Waves after waves rolled over the unfortunate lady, and her death seemed inevitable. At this moment a brave young boatman, named Elliot, got over the side of the steps, and, with the assistance of another man, named Collins, succeeded in securing the lady, and she was conveyed to the Imperial Hotel, close by, in a state of insensibility. In a short time, however, she was sufficiently recovered to be taken to her lodgings. The crowd on the pier was so delighted with the bravery of young Elliot that a subscription was at once started, and about £3 raised for him on the spot.

MADAME RACHEL.—Madame Rachel is still in Newgate, (Wednesday), although the Recorder consented to reduce the original amount of bail one-half. The previous amount of recognisances that was required was that of the defendant herself, in £1,000, with two sureties in the same amount, and it will be remembered that several persons came forward to offer themselves as bail, but were rejected, on account of supposed insolvency. The amount of bail now required is the defendant's own recognisances in £500, and two sureties in the same sum. On Tuesday an application was made by Mr. W. H. Roberts, the defendant's solicitor, for the order of court fixing the bail at that amount. It was understood that the names of parties have been sent to Mr. Lewis, the solicitor for the prosecution, who intend to offer themselves as bail, but as nothing can be done for forty-eight hours, which was the period of notice directed by the Court to be given to the prosecution, to afford an opportunity for inquiry respecting the proposed sureties, the defendant cannot obtain her liberty for two or three days.

LOCKING RAILWAY CARRIAGE DOORS.—In France and Germany such a thing as a lock on the door of a railway carriage is now unknown. Indeed, after the appalling accident at Versailles, to which reference has often been made of late, the French railway companies were prohibited from imprisoning their passengers in the carriages. If any company in this country were to cause both doors to be systematically locked, the passengers thereby would be deprived of their freedom, would have a remedy at law. But in reality the difference is merely one of degree between locking one or both doors.

"BROADWAY." No. I. New Series. The "Broadway," at Shilling, is now before the public. It is a marvellous improvement upon the first number of the old series. It is now reading for people with brains. Mr. Henry Kingsley opens with a new Waterloo tale, "Stretton," very strong, powerful English, and somewhat bluff to keep up the prestige of his family. Annie Thomas also begins a tale, "False Colours," lady-like and gentle as all she writes must be. Mr. F. Locker contributes one of his verse comedies on an old buff-rattling week-day sermon of the keenest kind. Everything, in fact, in the number is good. A paper on the "Volunteer Crisis," whatever that term may mean, is wisely reprehensive of hyper-severity in relation to volunteers, and fairly defends the Windsor inebriation. However, the writer does not put sufficient weight to the value of volunteering as health giving and its chief measure.

A HAMBURG STRAMER ON FIRE.

THE screw steamer Gipsy Queen, one of the line of steamers that ply between West Hartlepool and Hamburg, arrived this week at West Hartlepool with her cargo on fire. The steamer left Hamburg at six o'clock on Friday night laden with a cargo of sherry, fruit, &c., and 60 emigrants bound for America. The principal portion of the cargo consisted of sherry. About four o'clock on Sunday morning, while the ship was at sea, a small fire was found by some of the crew, which created considerable alarm. It was soon found that the sherry had taken fire, and the passengers and crew were put to flight. Every endeavour was put forth to prevent any current of air getting to the fire, and thus adding fuel to flame, and the greatest anxiety prevailed on board during the remainder of the voyage. Upon arriving at West Hartlepool, the ship was taken to the dock, and the passengers and their luggage were at once got on shore. Part of the second cabin floor was torn up in order that the hose pipe could play into the hold containing the burning sherry. When the boards were lifted, the second cabin was found to have been nearly burned through, the beams being all charred. It was with the greatest difficulty that the remains of the sherry were got out of the hold, the men who went down being very much hindered from working because of the smoke. The men were let down by ropes, and one was found to be in a very exhausted condition when raised by the winch on board. Nearly all the sherry had been destroyed. A part of the fruit was also destroyed, and the damage done to the hold of the ship is very extensive. It is gratifying to know that the ship was enabled to reach the port, and that the fire merely smouldered during the 26 hours of the passage. The ship and her cargo were both insured.

CRIMPING IN THE THAMES.

ON Tuesday a man named Samuel Newmarch, better known in the port of London as Laymark, was charged before the Mayor and other magistrates at Gravesend, with a violation of the 237th clause of the Merchant Shipping Act, 1854, in going on board the British merchant ship W. E. Gladstone, before her arrival at the place of her destination. Mr. Cumberland, barrister, prosecuted for the Board of Trade, Mr. F. H. Lewis, barrister, defended Newmarch. For some time past officers of the Thames police have been stationed at Gravesend to prevent the crimps tampering with the sailors on board homeward-bound ships, plying them with liquor, and taking them to lodging-houses. The new regulations were stated by Mr. Evans, superintendent of the Thames police, to be attended with the most beneficial effects, and the crimps had been for some time stopped in their nefarious practices, except in a few instances, when, owing to a "glut of shipping," there has not been a sufficient number of officers to prevent the crimps and their touters carrying on operations. In this case it was proved by Inspector Clarke, of the Thames police, and a constable named Lott, No. 35, of the same division, that on the ship W. E. Gladstone moored at Gravesend, on her way to the London Dock, from Colombo, the prisoner, who is the touter of a crimp named Harris, went on board and solicited custom for his master. Captain Moore, the master of the ship, ordered the man to withdraw, and on his refusal called upon the Thames police to remove him. Mr. Cumberland said the crimps in the seaports of the kingdom were undermining the best interests of the merchant service of the country, and the Board of Trade were determined to suppress the evil. Mr. F. H. Lewis took a technical objection, which was overruled. The mayor fined the defendant £5 and £3 costs, which he paid.

CHARGE OF OBTAINING MONEY BY FALSE PRETENCES.

JOACHIM HUBERT SIDONS, a gentleman-looking man, described as an author, of No. 80, Kennington-road, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt on a warrant, by Butcher, a plain clothes officer of the C division, charged with obtaining the sum of £15 by false pretences from the Lord Mayor while Alderman Allen.

Messrs. Pritchard and Collette prosecuted. The prisoner was not defended.

The charge against the prisoner was that he cashed a cheque at Alderman Allen's on the 22nd January, 1868, and that at that time his account was closed.

The prosecuting solicitor said he was unable to go on with the Lord Mayor's case, in consequence of his lordship being out of town, but he was prepared with another case.

Mr. Reece, of the Medical Hall, Piccadilly, said that while the prisoner was lecturing at Chang's Exhibition, Egyptian Hall, in January, 1866, he brought him a cheque on the London and County Bank, and believing he had an account at the bank he cashed it for him. Subsequently, however, the cheque was returned to him marked, "No account."

The prisoner said he should be able to show that he had an account at the bank at the time.

Mr. Tyrwhitt said the prisoner would be remanded for a week.

The prisoner asked that bail might be taken. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he certainly should refuse bail, as there was another charge against the prisoner.

EXTRAORDINARY BILL TRANSACTIONS.

EDWARD NEWNS, who was described as a builder, of Lower Norwood, surrendered to his recognisances to answer a charge of conspiring, with another man not in custody, in obtaining £10 from Mr. W. Taylor, a butcher, of Battersea. Mr. Ody, who now appeared for the prosecution, said a man named Swinford had been summoned for being concerned with the prisoner, and he asked for him to be placed by his side.

One of the officers of the court here informed the magistrate that Swinford had been to the court, but he had been taken off to prison under an execution from the county court.

Mr. Ingham then gave an outline of the case. The prisoner came to him and complained of being defrauded of £10 upon a bill of exchange by Swinford, and that he could prove that the signature of the acceptor was a forgery. Seeing that the bill was in due form, he recommended him to give the person into custody. The prisoner was brought before him, but it transpired that the bill bore his genuine signature as the acceptor. However, as it was made payable at the Oxford-street branch of the London and County Bank, where he had no office, he remanded the prisoner on his own recognisances.

James H. Ross, a watchmaker, of Battersea, produced a bill drawn by Swinford, and accepted by the prisoner. A watch worth £6 10s. had been obtained on the bill.

Police-constable Dowling, of the P division, said he apprehended the prisoner, and allowed him to go into a closet at the Lower Norwood station. He afterwards received two bills which had been found in the closet. They were drawn by Swinford, and accepted by the prisoner. He had made inquiries at the prisoner's, and could not find that he was building houses. He was living in a back room.

Mr. Ingham then granted another remand, and said he should require two sureties for his appearance.

THE PHARMACOPŒIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 188) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that hemorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

COCKLE'S PILLS,

which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acidity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydrogogue purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hemorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

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